

KELOWNA COURIER

AND OKANAGAN ORCHARDIST.

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NUMBER 45.

Okanagan Fruit and Land Co. Ltd.

F. R. E. DeHart, Manager.

We have a few nice building lots left on Glenn and Bernard Ave., and a corner acre lot on De Hart Ave.

A few dozen fine Aster plants for sale.
F. R. E. DeHart.

THE BIG STORE

Use the Best

Ogilvie's Famous Royal Household and Glenora

Flour, Oatmeal & Rolled Oats

A carload just arrived.

Don't Buy the old style jam jars. We can give you the Atlas Patent Fruit Jars, fitted with Simplex Glass Covers at the same price as the old style.

All orders delivered promptly to any part of city.

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Manufacturer of Double Air-Spaced

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Brick and Cement Work Done
Plastering with either lime or WOOD FIBRE

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The celebrated Rosebank White Lime, none better, and Cement.

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WHOLESALE AND
RETAIL DEALERS IN

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal,
Sausage, Smoked and
Salt Meats, Poultry,
Fish and Game
in Season.

All orders promptly attended to. Free delivery to any part of the city

Opposite, Thos.
Lawson Store.

Cheaper than Dirt

Is an expression which applies to our toilet soaps. Those in our window represent the many different kinds and qualities we carry in stock. The prices range from 5cts. per cake to \$1.00 per cake.

Our special is an Olive Oil and Cucumber soap at 6 cakes for 25cts.

P. B. Willits & Co.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

KELOWNA COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

As announced in this paper last week, a meeting was called for Tuesday afternoon of the subscribers to the Hospital, to arrange plans for future action. Only about 20 attended, and there was a regrettable absence of those whose presence was expected, not a single member of the 'W.C.T.U. or the Ladies' Aids of the various churches, with the exception of the Church of England, being present, while the Rev. Mr. Greene was the only one of the four local clergymen in attendance. A practical charitable scheme of this nature might be supposed to have enlisted the sympathies of those who profess good works.

Mr. Stirling took the chair and Mr. Weddell acted as secretary. A financial statement showed \$2,416.18 cash collected, and about \$1,200 promised, making a total of about \$3,600. As it was felt the funds were sufficient of some steps being taken, on the motion of Dr. Boyce and Mr. Taylor, it was resolved to proceed to incorporation; and it was also resolved on the motion of Dr. Boyce and Mr. DuMoulin, that the present trustees, who are Messrs. Stirling, Weddell and D. Lloyd-Jones be requested to retain office until a charter is obtained. In this request the trustees present acquiesced. As a first step towards incorporation, the following board of provisional directors was elected: Messdames Stirling, Cameron, DuMoulin, Green and Boyce, and Messrs. Stirling, Taylor, Burne, D. Lloyd-Jones, Weddell and Dr. Boyce.

A general discussion took place as to the erection of a building in which Messrs. Pitcairn, Raymer, Mappin, Carruthers and Dr. Knox took part, and it was finally resolved, on the motion of Mr. DuMoulin and Dr. Knox that further action as to building the hospital be left to the board of provisional directors, who shall report to a meeting of subscribers, to be called as soon as the articles of incorporation are received.

The meeting then adjourned.

Voting on Proposed By-laws.

Public notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Municipality of the City of Kelowna that I require the presence of the said Electors at Raymer's Hall, Kelowna, on Wednesday, the 20th day of June, 1906, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 7 p.m., for the purpose of recording their votes, either to confirm or to negative the following proposed By-laws, to wit:

1. A By-law to license H. H. Millie to carry on a telephone business in the City of Kelowna.
2. A By-law to exempt from taxation certain property belonging to David Lloyd-Jones, E. Arthur Day, Thomas W. Stirling and Frederick A. Taylor, carrying on business as the Kelowna Sawmill Company, for a period of ten years from the first day of January, A. D. 1907.
3. A By-law to raise by way of Debentures the sum of \$4,500 for the purpose of installing a fire protection system.

Any person, male or female, being a British subject and of the full age of twenty-one years, who is the assessed owner of land or real property within the municipality, is entitled to a vote either confirming or negating the said by-laws.

Given under my hand this 1st day of June, 1906.

R. MORRISON,
Returning Officer.

MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES.

The City of Kelowna is prepared to receive tenders for the purchase of Debentures to the amount of \$5,000, bearing interest at 5 per cent. per annum, and due in 1926. Debentures will be issued in amounts of \$100. For full particulars apply to,

R. MORRISON, City Clerk,
Kelowna, B. C.

City of Kelowna

BY-LAW No. 19.

Being a By-law to exempt from Taxation certain property belonging to David Lloyd-Jones, E. Arthur Day, Thomas W. Stirling and Frederick A. Taylor, carrying on business as the Kelowna Sawmill Company, for a period of ten years from the First day of January, A.D. 1907.

WHEREAS the said David Lloyd-Jones, E. Arthur Day, Thomas W. Stirling and Frederick A. Taylor on the fourteenth day of May 1906 entered into an agreement with the Corporation of the City of Kelowna, which said agreement is in the words and figures following:

THIS INDENTURE made in duplicate this Fourteenth day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and six, between David Lloyd-Jones, E. Arthur Day, Thomas W. Stirling and Frederick A. Taylor, all of Kelowna, carrying on business at the City of Kelowna in the Province of British Columbia as Saw Mill and Lumbermen under the firm, style and name of The Kelowna Saw Mill Company (hereinafter called the company), of the one part, and The Corporation of the City of Kelowna in the Province of British Columbia (hereinafter called the City) of the other part.

Whereas the company are desirous of rebuilding their saw mill, lately destroyed by fire, at the spot where the same before stood.

And whereas the City have requested the company to rebuild the said saw mill at a greater distance from the business portion of the city, which the company has agreed to do, provided that the city grant the company exemption from all municipal taxation for certain lands hereinafter described for a period of ten years from the First day of January, A. D. 1907, and further provided that the city grant the company permission to erect certain tramways and trestles across Water Street which are necessary for the proper conduct of their business as saw mill and lumbermen, which the said City has agreed to do; and in order to carry out this agreement the said city has agreed to pass a by-law exempting the said company's land from all such taxation and granting such permission and authority to erect tramways and trestles.

Now therefore this agreement witnesseth that in consideration of the premises, the parties hereto for themselves their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns and their successors and assigns respectively, covenant, promise and agree with the other of them their heirs, administrators and assigns or successors or assigns, as the case may be, as follows:

1. That the city will forthwith pass a by-law exempting the following lands and premises, that is to say:—all that part of block fifty-one (51) excepting the south west corner thereof now owned by Frederick A. Taylor, and all block fifty-two (52) excepting the north fifty feet thereof, both in the city of Kelowna as shown on a certain map or plan now on record in the Land Registry Office at Kamloops, British Columbia, as plan four hundred and sixty two (462), and all that part of district lot number one hundred and thirty-nine (139) in the Osoyoos division of Yale district described as follows:—

Commencing at a point twenty feet north of the north east corner of lot one (1) in block nineteen (19), as shown on the before mentioned plan four hundred and sixty two (462), thence running due north along the west side of Ellis St. four hundred and forty six (446) feet, thence running due west one hundred and fifty feet (150) feet, thence running due north two hundred and six (206) feet, thence running due east one hundred and fifty (150) feet, thence running due north one hundred and twenty (120) feet, thence running due west seven hundred and sixteen (716) feet, thence running south along the east line of Water Street, as shown on said plan, to a point twenty feet due north of the northwest corner of lot six (6) in block eighteen (18), as shown on said plan, thence due east six hundred and sixty six feet to the point of commencement, from all municipal taxation for a period of ten years from the first day of January A. D. 1907, and permitting the said company to erect such tramways and trestles as may be necessary for the proper conduct of their said saw mill and lumber business (such tramways or trestles not to exceed three (3) in number) across Water Street in the said city of Kelowna, such tramways or trestles to be not less than nine feet clear above the said street, and leaving two roadways of not less than eighteen feet wide under each of them.

2. That the company will forthwith proceed to erect a new saw mill of a capacity of not less than twenty thousand feet per day at a spot north of the north line of the before mentioned block fifty one (51) in said city of Kelowna.

3. That the company will not pile, store, stack or in any way keep lumber, logs, slabs, boards,

(Continued on page eight.)

PERSIAN TALES

By M. QUAD

One day His Royal Nibbs jingled his bell for the steward of the palace to come in a hurry, and when that official had come into the kindly presence he was greeted with:

"Elfondi, son of a yellow dog, where is that bottle of champagne I ordered with my dinner?"

"Alas, oh mighty monarch, but there is not a bottle of it left in the cellar!"

"What! No champagne left! Dog of a dog, but what has become of it?"

"It has gurgled down your Majesty's throat, if I may be so bold."

"Well, I have been gurgling pretty stiff lately, and if we have none of the fizz left, run out and order a dozen."

"I am your worm in the dust, oh high and mighty, but the wine man refuses to give up. He says you owe him forty scudi now."

"S'death! The wine man refuses to chalk it down to his King! Say, Elfondi, that smacks of treason."

"It surely does, oh king, but he said he didn't care a red for that."

"So the wineman defies his lawful sovereign? We will see about that. Elfondi order out my guard!"

"But you have no guards. They are out on a strike for their pay at month."

"Yes, I remember. Well, go to the Royal Treasurer and tell him to sell off enough bonds to provide me with a dozen of the sparkle."

"Oh, King, I saw him before coming here, and he said there was no sale for the bonds."

"By the horns of the sacred ox!" stormed the King. "but who and what am I! Am I the King of Persia or some Cheap John from Yaphank? Go ye to the wine seller and tell him his King awaits him."

"He will but grin at me in reply, your Highness."

"Look here, old man have things come to such a pass that a King must come down to ginger ale?"

"I would not deceive your Majesty. The truth is we are mighty hard up, and if we can even raise a bottle of ginger ale we must be thankful over it."

"Then bring on your ginger. It's tough on me, but no one must know it. To make things look right I'll declare war on Egypt in the morning, and call out half a million men."

"But as we have no money to pay soldiers with, no men will respond to your call."

"That's so, but we'll get around a war by saying that Egypt has tendered an abject apology and Persia has been magnanimous enough to accept it. See? Run along, now, and bring that bottle, and don't look so anxious over it. It's a cold day when anybody gets ahead of a King."

THE KING AND THE SWANS.

One day the king sent for his royal adviser and said:

"Look here, Murphy, do you know what sort of a game that lobster who calls himself King of Egypt is trying to play on me?"

"I have heard nothing, your Majesty."

"He wants his subjects to believe that he has more than human powers and he has announced that on a certain day he will make a bull calf talk."

"But how can he bring about such a thing?"

"Oh, he'll probably jab a brodawl into the calf and make him bellow and then go bragging around what a devil of a fellow he is and how I don't amount to shucks. What I want to do is to perform some trick greater than his."

"But I fail to see, your Majesty—"

"Oh, you are always failing to see things until after they are old to everybody else. We have royal swans on our ponds, haven't we?"

"A score of them, oh King."

"Do swans ever sing?"

"Never."

"Well, there you are. I'm going to make one sing. He's going to tune up like a mocking bird."

"But if he won't sing?"

"He shall sing. You go ahead and issue a proclamation in my name that on the seventh of the month the people are to assemble and listen to the singing of my handsomest swan. Don't have no ifs or ands about it, but go ahead."

A proclamation was issued and thousands of people gathered. No one had ever heard a swan sing, and it was agreed that if the king could bring about such a thing he was the greatest sovereign on earth. The bird was placed on a platform in sight of all, and by and by a herald of the King advanced and commanded it to sing. There wasn't even a quack in reply, but the band began to play and certain courtiers to swing their hats and cheer.

"But why do they cheer?" was asked.

"Because of the singing of the swan," was the reply.

"But he has not yet sung a note."

"Listen to a second proclamation: 'Whereas, certain of our subjects

being deaf, may not have heard the singing of our royal swan, it is hereby commanded that they present themselves at this place on the third day from this to have hot oil poured into their ears to cure them of their ailment."

"Long live the King!" shouted the multitude.

"And long live the swan, which sang so beautifully that all of us took him for a real mocking bird! Great is our King. He has but to command a bump on a log to grow, and lo! it is a giant of a tree!"

"Well, Murphy?" queried the King when all was over.

And Murphy grinned and took another troche from his vest pocket.

THE KING'S HORSES

Having decided one afternoon to take a ride out into the country as far as Billson's road house, the King jingled his bell for the Royal Boys of the stables and said to him when he came running:

"Johnson, you may order around the grays for me, and see to it that there are no burrs in their manes or tails."

"Oh, King, but I must inform you that the grays were taken from us four weeks ago on a chattel mortgage," replied the Boss.

"So? Then bring around the sorrels."

"The sorrels, oh mighty sovereign, went the same way a day or two later."

"Then the blacks."

"Alas, alas!"

"Gone? How are the bays?"

"We have not a horse in the stable."

"That's a bit rocky on a chap with a golden crown, but we won't worry. Go you through the towns and the country and say that your King wants to try a new kind of horse feed on various kinds of horses for the benefit of stock raisers. Ask my subjects to bring me about one hundred animals to experiment on."

The Boss went forth and made his wants known to all, and within a day horses were being brought in. The common plugs were sorted out and rejected. Within three days every stall was occupied and announcement was made that no more horses were needed. In about a week the owners of those taken began to come around and inquire about the little experiment, and when they had become aggressive the King issued a proclamation reading:

"It pleases our Majesty to announce that the new idea in horse feed is a corker, and to return thanks to such of his loyal subjects as insisted on presenting him with horses. From this date on anyone found acting in a suspicious manner around the Royal Stables will get the G.B. in short order."

Wedding Finery

For Brides of 1906

The bride of the new year will have more materials to choose from than have ever been allowed before. The textures put forth for altar gowns are in all conceivable weights, for they range from velvet and board-like satins down to the airiest gauzes. An exquisite innovation, too, is the use of silver embroideries upon some of the more splendid frocks. The veil in this case also sometimes shows a lace border worked with silver. Such veils are generally made of tulle, and when touched with silver the tiaral wreath or spray of flowers for the hair will likewise show silver tinsel and tulle.

Even the bride's orange blossoms come in for a share in the season's artificiality. And as wonderful as the posies in a fairy tale, the new coronets in their strange materials challenge the pale orange blossoms of tradition.

For the more splendid gowns, especially those which train in the old way, duchesse satin and Brussels lace are time-honored materials. The prestige of these splendid mediums never wanes, but as there is something heavy—and a little elderly—about them, both the satin and lace are lightened by some more fragile material. For example, quite a good portion of the gown will be of chiffon or net, but if the satin is to compose it entirely there will be flounces of tulle or net under the lace frills, and draperies of the same for the bodice.

A few all lace altar frocks are seen of Irish Duchesse, Brussels or novelty lace, in princess form, and elaborately combined with other materials. For instance, the skirt with its princess girdle will be of Irish lace against a background of chiffon. Chiffon will compose all of the bodice, except, perhaps, for some rich ornamentation of the lace, and a narrow Valenciennes edge will soften the clumsiness of the big pattern of this.

The veil for a lace gown or a gown of any fussy description is generally of plain raw edged tulle. Only with the handsomer and plain-

or materials, satin, plain silk, velvet, etc., are lace veils generally worn, and they are always very much shorter than the tulle ones.

As to form, a princess effect of some sort is without doubt the last cry for the wedding frock, but it may be accomplished by a polonaise as well as by a high girdle skirt.

A gown pictured of duchesse satin and Brussels lace shows one of the models which now bears this quaint title. At the fastening of the polonaise, which is accomplished at the left, is hung a spray of orange buds. The skirt is of tulle over net, put on in puffs, and all of the lace is hung over tulle and edged with little ruches of it.

As to the length of skirts, in the newest and especially the fanciful modes a great change is observed.

The newest lengths for altar skirts scarcely more than trail, many of them indeed following almost the round fall of everyday jupes. The effect of these is decidedly more juvenile than the immensely long trains once worn, and with the slight décolletage many bodices affect the on-tro robe displays almost a childish prettiness. Especially is this little-girl-party look achieved when the textures used are airy and youthful, soft, simply-patterned silks, chiffon, tucked net, novelty gauzes, etc.

A silk or satin coat sometimes accompanies a chiffon, lace or gauze skirt of some description. The models for these are all on the old court border, the cuts following the several Louis designs and the buckles, buttons and laces used matching in stateliness. The cut of the average bridal bodice is high at the neck, but sleeves all halt at the elbow or above, and many are put in quite low to give a long shoulder look.

Two gowns shown with the one described depict also late and becoming styles. The central gown is of white chiffon velvet, decked with chiffon and knots of orange blossoms. The net veil has a lace edge and the lace cravat is of the same pattern. The third frock has a coat of Louis XIV. brocade, and a skirt of chiffon bordered with silver Empire ribbon. A light touch of silver through the brocade of the coat matches the dainty foot trimming, and a bow of silver ribbon is put at the bust of the coat.

Many are the odd and useless presents given brides, but a French authority of prominence now chronicles something to be desired indeed: "For wear on the wedding day," writes this lady, "the Parisian bride of fashionable setting is presented with a rich ermine scarf—as important an accessory as her veil. As a rule it is adorned all round with a huge ruche or chicoree (frills) of Malines lace or white chiffon. It is thrown round the shoulders, under the veil, for the drive to and from the church. Very often the black 'points' are removed for the occasion, or rather added afterward, for they double the value of the fur."

French advisers also put a very sharp embargo against some of the new shades of white for veil gowns. Only the snowiest grades of white may accompany the veil and wreath, but with a hat gown, especially if it is of cloth, the oyster and biscuit shades are admissible. In Paris, however, few brides are married without the veil, and even here the charming glamor of tulle and orange blossoms is too overwhelming to be resisted.

Some late trousseaux displayed by smart makers show effects as simple as splendid. One little going-away frock for example, was only of cashmere, in a pale fawn shade, with touches of old green. Little satin revers in this shade, edged with a black soutache braid, were at the front of the tiny Eton. The skirt was in Princess form, with the green and black forming the girdle and a rich band at the bottom.

Many trousseau gowns for semi-evening dress, theatre, concert, etc., are very summery in effect, the silks, cloths, tissues and velvets used showing one of the new whites or the palest tints. These are further set off by elaborate and eccentric hats and marabout scarfs and muffs of a fairy loveliness.

One enchanting little evening frock seen was a princess dinner model in olive white messaline. The skirt was, very full and decked simply with two wide bias bands edged top and bottom with a narrow double ruche of the silk. At the top the skirt, too, was shirred to form the princess girdle, the body, of the silk lace and narrow black velvet being so cunningly joined as to make the gown seem all in one. Anything more youthful and charming than this simple frock could not be imagined.

Dark colors are so nearly shelved for the moment that few sombre toilettes are ordered by coming brides. Anyway the marriages which will be solemnized at the beginning of the new year will to a great extent be followed by honey-moons in the South, where dark colors and trimmings would be out of place. A charming traveling ulster for Florida was of Scotch plaid twill, with the short Empire body-cut hidden by a dashing shoulder cape. The greens and reds and blues of this were magnificent, and a Scotch velvet cockade of enormous size held up one side of the smart turban to go with it.

For all purposes other than the day time promenade the odd and sophisticated shades of white are in great demand. Countless cloth gowns are seen in shades tinging on olive, or grey on yellow, and yet somehow they are always white, and in finer

qualities of cloth they are superbly elegant. With the gorgeous hats which accompany such frocks many gold and white effects are exploited, and the latest madness in this direction is an ostrich feather with the ends dipped in gold. This is one instance hung in a very detached way under the side rim of a little cocky gold and tulle hat, giving a very circumspect effect, to the beholder when it was perched upon a head.

But as to that, all hats of a really smart nature have now a circus look, for gold overlays everything, and the colors of some of the long fringing feathers are very vivid.

Naturally, the latest, richest and most novel effects in everything are offered for bridal use, so that some of the imported trousseau hats are really astonishing. The little round crowns with their velvet glued on are everywhere seen, and sometimes the velvet is in a gay color, shaded. One crown shading from rose to faint pink had a wire brim draped by a black lace scarf, ending at the back in a splendid cascade. At the left underneath were tarnished silver roses.

But words are unequal to some of the finer subtleties in dress. The poetry must be felt—and to get the right kind of poetry, alas! one must pay dearly. So those women who can furnish up their fancies with extra stitcheries, additional coquetties of any superior sort, are lucky indeed. For all that contributes towards a look of careful and elaborate work is now preciously valuable, and as far as the home sewer is concerned, it gives a chance to use up materials.

The separate petticoat flounces, which now can be bought anywhere, are useful adjuncts to any wardrobe. The elaborate lingerie one are sometimes bought by smart dressers, who button them upon plainish white silk petticoats with fine result. Last, but not least, the cost of laundering one of these flounces is far less than that for a whole skirt. Yet, all things said and done, they are virtually the whole skirt.

Uncle Silas, He Says

By M. Quad.

I am going to talk to you, my son, on the supposition that you have arrived at your majority and are naturally thinking of matrimony. I do not expect you will heed what I say, but I've got a talking fit on, a pine shingle to whittle at, and so I shall have my say.

I married when I was about twenty-two years old. I was looking around for a smart girl, and never heeding what my mother had to say on the subject, when I attended a party one night and heard a young lady sing "The Old Folks at Home."

She sang it in a way to melt my heart. I figured that if she could sing that way she would make a good wife, and a year later, having heard her sing the same song two or three times more, I married her. It wasn't thirty days before I wished myself back with the old folks at home. She was just the woman I shouldn't have married, but we had a devil of a time finding it out. It was that song and her way of singing it that captured me and if I'm called the best whittler and the biggest liar in Sandsville to-day, it's owing to that matrimonial mistake.

When Jim Warner had just passed twenty-one and was beginning to think of matrimony, he happened to be driving along the highway one day and saw a cow chasing a girl in a field. The girl made for the fence and went over the four rails without touching a heel. Young Jim's admiration was aroused. He had not only found a heroine, but he figured that a girl like that could jump out of bed on a winter's morning and have the fire started before he had opened his eyes. He made her acquaintance and married her, and then he found that she wasn't on the jump except when it pleased her. She made him jump, though, and they separated within two years, and he turned to whisky and was a goner before he was thirty. If you happen to see a girl jumping a fence don't rush things. Stop and do a little thinking.

There was Abner Williams' son Zadoc. The young man got all ready to be a lawyer and then began to cast his eyes around for a wife. There were plenty of girls around who'd have filled the bill, but one day Zadoc happened across a girl from town who was picking daisies on her aunt's farm and fell into a creek. She could have got out again if left alone, but Zadoc came along and rescued her. She said she owed him her life, and could never repay the debt, and he felt the romance of the situation and asked for her hand. He got it. Later on he got her foot as well. She had a temper like a wild cat, and she led him such a life that he finally let a sawlog roll over him and end all. You may come across a girl rolling around in a creek while you are looking around. If so, you had better leave her right there.

Lemuel Smith got married about the same time I did. He'd got through with school and was ready for business, but he thought he ought to have a wife to settle him down. He found a girl who wrote poetry. She wrote poetry to the sun, the moon, the stars and most everything else, including the color of Lem's hair. They used to tramp the meadows by day and sit on the

veranda in the moonlight, and of course, Lem asked her to be his'n. It was all so romantic, you know, that he never even stopped to figure the price of pork and beans. When that romantic girl found that she would have to do her own housework, and that silk dresses and new hats would only come at long intervals, she turned from poetry to nagging and fault-finding, and after a year or two her mother took her back home. Lem drifted up and down, and finally became a cowboy out West and was bucked off his bronco one day and had his neck broken.

Bill Green was the son of a level-headed old farmer, and his mother knew a thing or two. When Bill had reached his majority they saw signs that he was looking around, and the old man said to him one day:

"Bill, go into the house and have a talk with your mother."

"What about, dad?"

"About getting married."

"But who wants to get married?"

"You do. It's right and proper nuff, but don't you make no mistake."

"William," said the mother when he had entered the house, "I want to speak to you about Sarah Scherhorn."

"She's got freckles," says Bill.

"Yes, she has, but she's also got a heap of common sense. That girl can knit, sew, make a rag carpet, trim a hat, make a dress, bake bread, make butter and lots of other things."

"But I don't like the color of her hair."

"But she's cut out for a farmer's wife and would help you to get rich. She isn't a beauty, but she's even-tempered. She wears No. 4 shoes, but she never has heavy bread. Her hair is a bit too red, maybe, but she'd have the Monday wash on the line before noon. Pa and me have talked it over and we'd be glad to see you shining up to Sarah."

"When I marry I want something with more tone to it," says Bill, and he picks up his hat and goes back to the cornfield.

A few days later he went to the county fair, and there he met his "tone." She was a girl from town with her hat cocked on her ear and a heap of conceit in her eye, and in some way Bill made her acquaintance and fell in love. It was a runaway match, and things were "tone" enough until she came to the farm to live. Then it was discovered that she didn't know a guinea hen from a pan of skimmed milk, and didn't propose to learn. She wanted to be dressed up and read novels and be waited on, and of course there came a crisis after a few months. She went off with a theatrical company to do the chambermaid act, and Bill drifted into the lightning rod business and was killed by a bolt of lightning one day just after he had finished rodding a barn and told the farmer that it was as safe as the Rock of Gibraltar.

One of the awfulest liars (next to me) in our town is Jake Goodenough. He lies by the day or week or month—by the foot or rod or mile. He's lazy and shiftless, and is the only man in the county without ambition enough to climb the fence at the county fair and save buying a ticket. I long suspected that something must have happened to Jake in his younger days, and one time when opportunity presented itself I asked him.

It was a sad case. At twenty-two he had made arrangements to buy out half a cooper shop and go forward to success when he met and fell in love with a schoolm'am. What caught Jake was the way she recited a poem in public called "Our Happy Days Are Coming." It thrilled Jake and melted him at the same time, and he pushed right ahead until they were joined by a justice of the peace. It wasn't four weeks before the girl claimed she had been deceived. She thought he was going into a bank instead of a cooper shop, and that she was going to lead society instead of splitting her own wood and milking a one-horned cow. At the end of three months she eloped with a windmill man, and from that date Jake began realizing that there was nothing more in life for him.

As I said at the beginning, my son, you won't pay the slightest attention to your Uncle Silas' words, but it happened to be a good day for whittling and talking and so I've had my say. It's all romance to a young fellow. He is caught by the way a girl jumps over a mudhole—by her laugh—by the way she does up her hair, by a song, or a laugh, and away he goes and makes a fool of himself and gets a little common sense into his noddle when too late. You can't make him understand nor admit that matrimony is a more serious business than breaking a two-year-old colt, and the more the old folks and his friends say against it the more determined he is to show what an idiot he can make of himself.

I contend that a man should be trusted by nature and look for only the best in his fellow-man, but I admit at the same time that the man who is silly enough to leave his henhouse door unlocked and his lawn-mower in front of his house deserves the jolt he will surely get. Humanity would always be honest if there was nothing to steal.

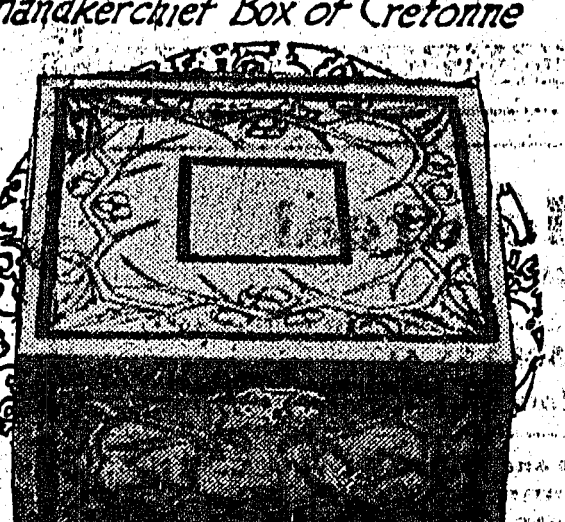
BOXES & THE LATEST FANCY & COLLECTORS



With a Tiny Print on Top



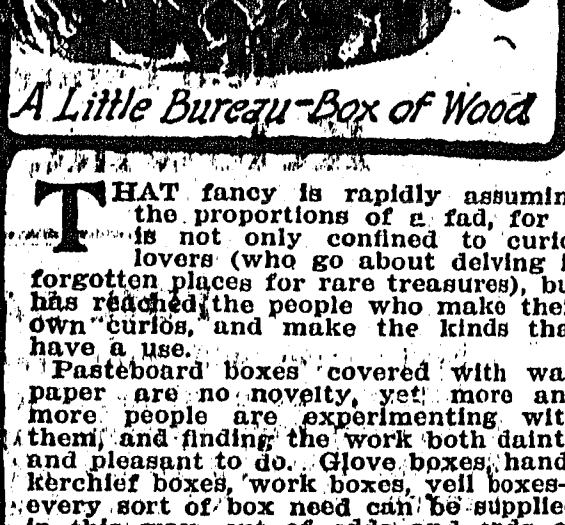
Handkerchief Box of Geronimo



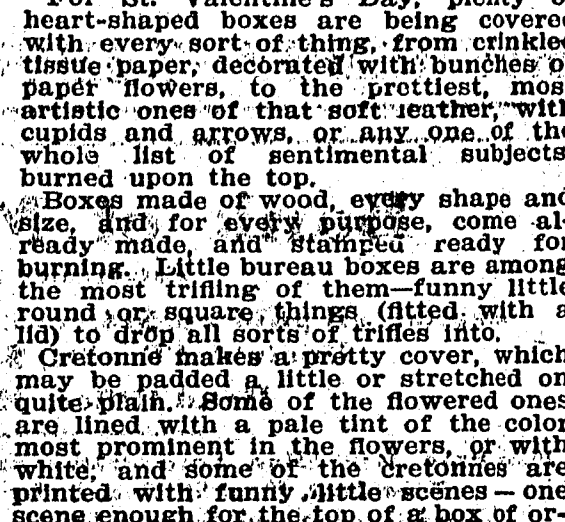
Stamped Ready for Burning



A Little Bureau-Box of Wood



With a Tiny Print on Top

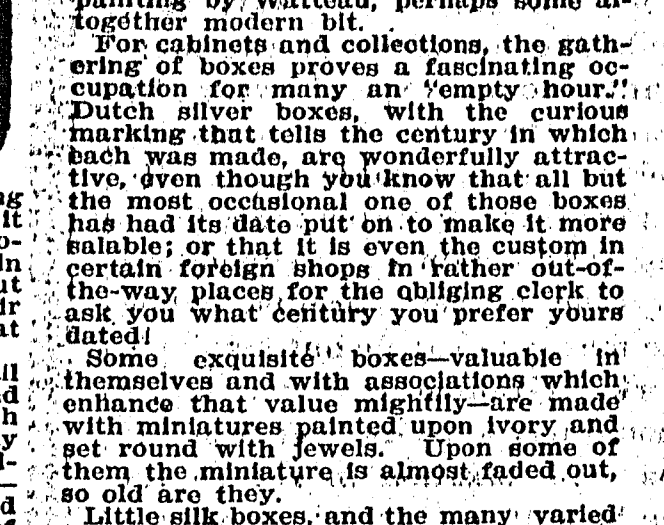


Handkerchief Box of Geronimo

Stamped Ready for Burning



With a Tiny Print on Top



Handkerchief Box of Geronimo



Stamped Ready for Burning

Women's Ways of Earning Money--The "Mover"

By Cynthia Westover Alden

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A MAID who displays tact and good judgment in packing makes herself almost invaluable to a woman who travels. A friend of mine had a maid who was such an adept at putting the right thing in just the right box and relieved her mistress so entirely of any responsibility that she was good enough to lend her to some friends. This gave the girl an idea. She took note of the women who always went away for the summer and then made another list of those who went in the winter. She joined in business with a moving van company. Her application as packer was in early, and her business grew so that she is now called upon as regularly as the morning star is desired. Her card is sent out with the moving notice, and many an overworked housekeeper is glad to be relieved of the care of overseeing the packing of dishes, bric-a-brac, and what not, when it is good at such work might get a start by uniting the packing specialty with moving done by another woman who has a horse and wagon.

House-Movers

To be known as a "house-mover" is not bad particularly if you make a living at it. Of course, I do not mean moving the house, but the things in it. There is no relief like hearing some one say, "I will attend to the moving. You go on on a week's vacation. I'll go over and make the changes at the new place, things, alter curtains, remake carpets, etc., in fact, the thousand and one things that must be done, and turn over to you a habitable house, in which you can make changes at the new place. You may not be paid a fortune for superintending such work, but when you once make known your talent, your services will be in demand. You can

charge by the day or so much for the whole moving.

There is scarcely one of these beautiful brownstone fronts in Greater New York that would not look brighter and cleaner if it were decorated with window boxes. Even in the country window boxes are just as beautiful, and a woman who has luck in the care of plants and some knowledge as to their needs can make money not only in filling boxes, but in caring for them through the summer.

In my office now there are two window boxes all right, but the plants are dead. I could not attend to them as they ought to have been cared for. Had any one offered to take charge of them with the others in this great building at nominal expense, I would have been delighted. But no one offered. I notice empty window boxes all along Fifth avenue. I wonder why some one did not think of this as summer work.

Visiting Hairdresser

How often one would have the hair dressed by a professional if she knew of one who would come to the house! The simple planing and brushing so essential to the proper care of the hair is often neglected when one must do it herself, but if for a moderate sum it could be done by a professional, one would unhesitatingly arrange to have it done regularly.

Shampooing is then a success, not leaving the hair soapy and dull, but silky, glossy and beautiful, as it ought to be. When properly cared for, the dull hair will look well. The charge should be made moderate; then go to the hotels and boarding houses and apply for work. Suggest caring for the children's Saturdays. See about training at a beauty parlor. Give your services for a month, if you cannot learn in any other way, or even pay to learn, for to be

known as a first-class hairdresser is to insure you a good income.

Everything perfect is of some use. When on an outing in Colorado I once caught a beautiful butterfly. I desired it to professor in Boston. He said that the museums were always glad of good specimens of all kinds of bugs, butterflies, moths, etc. I asked him the value of my butterfly, and he answered that he had paid \$5 for one the week before that did not show the coloring half so well as this. "There," I said, "if ever I am particularly hard up, I'll remember a butterfly for a living." He remembered afterwards, and visiting the Museum of Natural History in New York city, and helping to catalogue some of the bugs, that the best specimens of many were nothing to compare with many of the things I had caught and afterward released.

Scrub-Women

If you are a good, strong woman, destitute in a great city, and the day work, your babies need not starve. Take a bucket and scrubbing brush and a bundle of clean cloths and visit every office in every great office building, and clean up the scrubbing. You will be put out because some other woman has got ahead of you; but keep on. You will hit the right place eventually.

Your qualifications are honesty, cleanliness, punctuality, and physical strength. All government buildings, museums, hospitals, dispensaries, depots, etc., require scrub-women. The wages are from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day. When you get more work than you can do, have some one help you. Keep on adding to your trade until you have an association of trained scrub-women. By and by you will be doing about in your own carriage when not overseeing the work done by your employees. Why not?

WHEN BABY SUFFERS WITH SCARLET FEVER

By Dr. Emelyn L. Coolidge

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WHILE babies under one year of age are not so likely to contract scarlet fever as older children, they do sometimes take the disease and should never be exposed to it, if it can be avoided. Scarlet fever is one of the most serious contagious diseases. It is not only the disease itself that is dangerous, but the complications that are likely to occur are much to be dreaded. Epidemics of scarlet fever are more likely to be seen in the fall and winter months than in the spring and summer. The germs are very easily carried, and a child may take the disease by means of a third person, by clothing, toys, books, etc.; by being in a room with the diseased person who has had the disease as well, or by direct contact with a case; hence the greatest precautions should be observed in handling a case of scarlet fever.

Scarlet fever generally begins suddenly with a redness and sore throat, and sometimes with a general convulsion. The fever is usually quite high, and the child is very ill. The throat looks red and congested, and there may be some white spots on the tonsils. The tongue is usually coated white with many little red dots, which gives it the name of "strawberry tongue," because it looks so much like a strawberry. The rash generally makes its appearance within the first twenty-four or thirty-six hours, and is very different from that of measles. It is bright red and very fine, so close together that the whole skin has a scarlet appearance, and is often likened to that of a boiled

lobster. The rash is usually seen on the neck and chest first, but it spreads rapidly. The length of time which the rash remains put varies greatly; sometimes it remains for a week, and again it fades in a few hours. In the average case it begins to fade after the fourth or fifth day, and then the skin begins to peel. The scales which peel off are sometimes very large, and it is at this stage of the disease that others are most likely to contract it. The patient should not be allowed to come in contact with other children until all signs of peeling have ceased. This usually takes two or three weeks, and may take six. The treatment of scarlet fever depends on a good deal upon the severity of the case and general symptoms, and must be left to the family physician. The strictest isolation must be observed, and the mother or nurse who is taking care of the baby should not go near the rest of the family, nor should she go into rooms they are likely to enter.

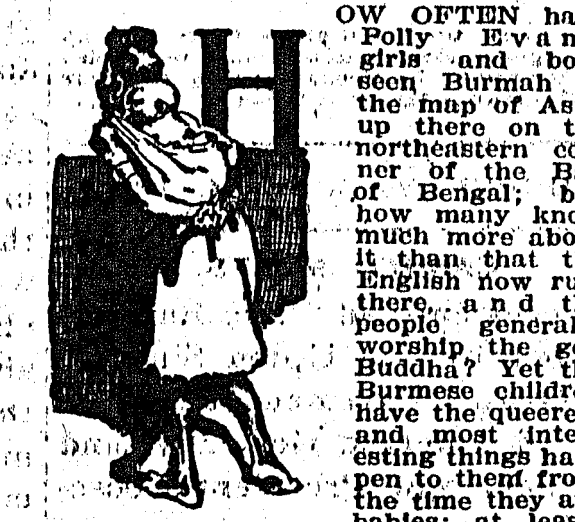
A warm sponge bath given under cover of a blanket, night and morning, or oftener, if the child is restless from a high fever, will often soothe him and make him much more comfortable. A little alcohol may be added to the water, if the fever is very high. A nice cap placed on the child's head will often help to reduce the temperature and quiet the restless patient. Great care should be taken of the baby's mouth; it should be washed out several times daily with an antiseptic solution, such as boracic acid, and the throat should be swabbed, if very sore. Rubbing the body with carbolic vaseline is also quite necessary in this disease, for it helps to keep the scales from scattering.

The child should have a movement from the bowels every day, and the action of the kidneys should be most carefully watched; the urine should be saved and shown to the doctor. If the child is very thirsty, a specimen of urine for examination. If the baby is a young one, a bottle or a cup may be fastened inside the diaper and the urine caught in this way. Kidney disease is one of the most dreadful complications of scarlet fever; even after the child has been apparently well for some time, at the first sign of scanty or discolored urine the mother should take a specimen of it for the doctor to see and examine, if he thinks best. The mother must be constantly on the alert for this trouble.

Another frequent complication is earache and abscesses in the ears. If the child screams as if in severe pain or puts his hand to the side of his head, heat should be once be applied to the ears, and the doctor should be asked to examine the drums and make an opening in them, if necessary. If this were more promptly done than it usually is, a great deal of deafness from scarlet fever would be obviated. The child should not be allowed to be out of bed until the peeling has ceased, and all draughts should be carefully avoided, for a cold will often bring on the dread kidney disease. At the close of the disease the child should be kept in bed for a week, as described in the article on measles, and all general rules for disinfection of the clothing, room, etc., should be rigidly followed. Everything that is not so valuable should be burnt, and the paper on the wall scraped off and fresh put on. One cannot be too careful in regard to the destruction of the scarlet fever germs.

It is any of you boys and girls ever see a crocodile? That enormous reptile which is bigger than any animal known except the elephant, the rhinoceros and the hippopotamus. It sometimes is thirty or forty feet long, and has a huge jaw that can take in at one gulp a horse or a man. This horrid reptile used to be considered sacred by the ancient Egyptians. Sometimes the crocodile was tamed, ornamented with gold rings and precious stones set in its ears and bracelets on its feet. It was then set up for the worship of the people, who would feed it with cake and baked meats and wines. It seem strange, does it not, that any one could worship such a frightful-looking god? Probably it was because the natives of the Nile held it in such terror that they wished to appease it.

There seemed to be one thing that did not dread the crocodile, and that was a little bird of which Herodotus, and other ancient writers tell us. It would hop in the crocodile's huge jaw when it was lying on the shore asleep and feed with its bill on the debris within the terrible teeth. Herodotus called this bird a trochilus, and many persons have tried to find out what it really was. Some think it was a wagtail or sandpiper, while others believe it to be a kind of plover, or the slo-sac, or crocodile bird. Modern students have found, however, that the natives really of the Nile would have this habit of going safely into the crocodile's jaws.



they seem interesting to us, who live in a city, and are so far from the sea, or being tattooed, or smoking big cigars, or having no last name the same as their father's and mother's, or being carried on a mother's back!

A Burmese baby's cradle is made out of an old basket, or is, perhaps, woven out of bamboo and vines and leaves. It is suspended by strong vines from the roof of a hut, and the baby hangs out of harm's way for all its sleepy time in the early months of its life. Just like a little bird in its nest. Sometimes the mother gives the cradle a push as she goes to and fro about her work, and then mistress or master baby sways back and forth like a pendulum.

What do you think is the very first festival given in this Burmese baby's honor? It is called a Zing Zing. This is given by the child's father to his friends, and is a very great occasion. Indeed, all the Burmese are very fond of the theatre, and indeed, until recently, it was hard to find a man of that country who had not at some time in his life been an actor. To celebrate birthdays or great events throughout the little Burman's life, instead of their being given such as our boys and girls would enjoy, there is always a Zing Zing.

The next important event is the naming day. This comes when the baby is two weeks old, and the friends and relatives are invited to a feast and Zing Zing. Now, you know that the little Burmese has no last name, but how in the world do you think he gets his first name? Well, he has a name according to the day of the week on which he is born. The alphabet is divided up among the days of the week, and a child born on Monday, or Tuesday, or Wednesday, must be called by some name beginning

with K, G and N; and so on through all the seven days.

Each day also has some animal sacred to it, and the child must always make offerings to his god of a candle made of ghee, colored wax, and incense, like his special animal. Thus Monday's child would offer a tiger candle; Tuesday's, a lion; Wednesday's, a tusked elephant; Thursday's, a rat, and Friday's, a guinea pig. If one happens to be born on Saturday or Sunday, then the little Burmese has fabled animals—a dragon or a strange creature, half bird, half beast.

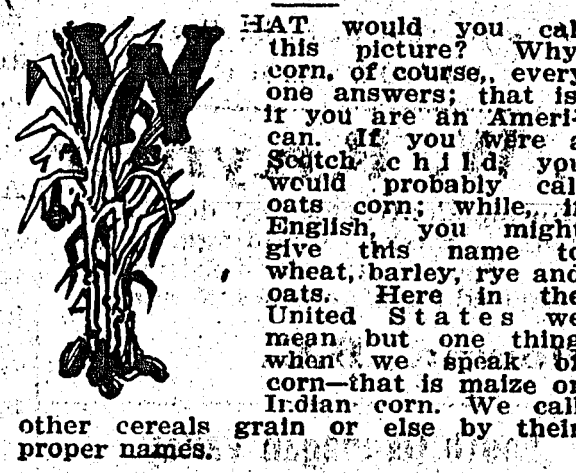


RETTY soon the young Burmese boy is tattooed, and the girl has her ears pierced. Of course, this means another Zing Zing. Now, you know that the girl certainly has the better of it. For it is so painful an operation. Besides, there is a feast, and the musicians play a gay tune to show the little girl's ears while the sharp gold needle runs through her ear.

If the truth must be told, the girls of Burmah are something of cowards; for they make much more fuss over the slight pain of ear-piercing than the boys do over the agony of tattooing. It can't be done all at once, this tattooing, and sometimes the last and ceremonial operation does not come till the young Burmese is quite a big boy. But just imagine how gay looking that boy is when it is all through, and the pain, which is sometimes so severe as to require opiates, is all forgotten! That boy may have dots and spirals and characters picked out on his hip; and sometimes he has a very brilliant picture done in red in a shaven spot on his head; or sometimes the pictures tell a story, or allegory from the waist to the neck. Can you see what the Burmese admire in such a barbarous practice? Some of you may have seen a tattooed man in a circus, and know how very ugly he looks.

You all know that a baker's dozen means thirteen for twelve; but did you ever hear how it gained its name? In the old days there used to be heavy rain, and rain was a very bad thing, short weight or measure. So the bakers, to be very sure they would not be punished, would give an extra loaf with every dozen. This was called the vantage. Often people speak of "giving a man a baker's dozen," which means a sound whipping—all he deserves and one more.

Often, too, the baker's dozen is called the devil's dozen in reference to the number thirteen, which a great many people think unlucky. There are a great many different reasons given why the number thirteen is unlucky. Some people think it is because of Judas Iscariot at the last supper of our Lord; others say it is because that number of witches assemble at each of their great feasts. Polly Evans knows none of these things, but she believes either in witches or an unlucky thirteen. As for the first, we all know nowadays there are no such persons, though our ancestors feared them greatly; and the second superstition is equally foolish. Polly Evans has often sat down thirteen at a table; once she did it every meal for a fortnight, and yet all those people are still alive.



HAT would you call this picture? Why, corn, of course. Every one answers that, is it not? You are an American, are you? Scotch or Irish? You would probably call oats corn; while, if English, you might give this name to wheat, barley, rye and oats. Here in the United States we regard it as a corn, but what we speak of as corn—that is maize or Indian corn. We call other cereals grain or else by their proper names.

Little Karl's Angel

LITTLE PEGGY had been very ill. For days no one believed she would get well. No one, that is, but her mother, who was sure she would. Of course, he was little and did not really know. Once when the doctor, who came many times a day, shook his head and the trained nurse looked worried and father and mother were very, very sad. Karl climbed into mother's lap and said consolingly: "Don't be so sad, my Peggy is going to get well and play with me, cause an angel all white and shiny came last night and whispered right in my ear and told me so." She said: "Little Karl, we would like to have you, Peggy very much up in our heavenly home, and we have a lovely golden house all ready for her, but since you would be so sad and lonely down on earth, dear, the dear Lord says she shall stay a little longer."

Through all the dark days, that followed Karl never once could be shaken from his belief in his angel visitor, and often the little fellow's faith helped his sorrowful parents when all hope seemed gone. On the dreadful day when the doctor told them, "Little Peggy will not be here in the morning," Karl grew very indignant. "She will, too," he cried. "Dr. Carlson is a bad, naughty man to say she won't. My angel told me Peggy would stay with me, and she knows."

That night poor fevered Peggy suddenly began to get better. She looked around, called "Karl!" and when her brother appeared smiled faintly at him and fell into a refreshing sleep. How thankful and surprised every one was! Karl kept saying over and over, "I knew my angel was right! I knew my angel was right!" Now, while Peggy was very ill, she had been the best little patient possible, but since she was better, and very fond to say she was quite cross and fractious. She simply would not take the good, nourishing broths that the doctor ordered, as for her medicine, she just shut her lips up tight and absolutely refused to swallow it. Mother and the nurse were quite distracted for fear the little girl would grow worse again.

One day when Peggy was particularly stubborn and hard to manage, he said to her reprovingly: "Peggy, if you were an angel, you would be a naughty girl. She said you were to stay for company for me, but I'm afraid she took your company manners up to heaven with her, and now you'll just be an old crossie, all the rest of your life, and be snappy like old Mrs. Jones. I believe you are growing to look like her right now." "Oh, Karl, you don't really think so. Oh, oh, get me a looking-glass, quick. I wouldn't look like Mrs. Jones, cross

old thing, not for fifty hundred pites or ice cream."

"Well," said Karl, "maybe you ain't just exactly like her, but you're pretty cross-looking, and I'm sure my angel wouldn't think you were very nice for that home she has all ready for you."

"Who is your angel, Karl? I didn't never hear of her before, and what home do you mean?"

Then Karl told his sister all about his dream of an angel, and how the boy seemed a very real visitor.

"Karl," said the deeply impressed Peggy, "if an angel gave me back to you, I mustn't never fight with you no more, and I must get well just as quick as I can, too."

"That's right, dear," said father, who entered the room just then. "A little girl who has been so wonderfully cared for should be very thankful, and do everything possible to get perfectly well. Now, I'll tell you what to do. Each time you take your tonic pleasantly father will give you fifteen cents to put in this fine new monkey bank I have here, and each time you eat a big bowl of broth you shall have ten cents. Think how much money you can earn by the time you are well again."

"Goody, good," cried Peggy. "Karl, run tell mother I'll take my ugly old tonic and broth both right off to once."

HIGH AUTHORITY

YOUNG BERTRAND LE COUNT had a wonderfully vivid imagination, which vented itself in many marvelous tales. This trait worried his mother not a little, as she feared her small son might become untruthful. One afternoon Bertrand rushed into his mother's room calling, "Come down, quick, mother, and see the big lion on our porch. It is clamping up and down roaring and wagging its tail and lashing its mane!" Mrs. Le Count felt that something must be done, so calling the boy to her she talked seriously to him of the wrong of telling stories. When she had finished, she said to the apparently deeply impressed child: "Now, Bertrand, before you go back to play I want you to go into your room, and kneel down by your little bed and ask God to forgive you."

In scarcely a minute Mrs. Le Count heard the child laughing and playing with his dog. "Bertrand," called his mother. "I thought I told you to ask God to forgive you for telling me that naughty story about the lion. Why did you not do that?" "Why, I did, mother, and God said, 'That's all right, Bertrand. I thought it was a lion, too.'"

CHURCHES.

ANGLICAN.

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Holy Communion, first and third Sundays in the month at 8 a.m.; second and fourth Sundays, after Morning Prayer.
Liturgy on the first and third Sundays.
Morning Prayer at 11 o'clock; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Kelowna.
Morning service at 11 a.m.; evening service at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting on Wednesdays, at 8 p.m.
Bennoulin Presbyterian Church.
Afternoon service at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.

Rev. A. W. K. HERDMAN, PASTOR.

METHODIST.

Kelowna Methodist Church.
Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Epworth League at 1.30 p.m. All welcome. Seats Free.

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Kelowna Baptist Church, Raymer's Hall.
Sabbath Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 12.15 p.m. All welcome.
Rev. H. P. THORPE, Pastor.

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The COURIER does not necessarily endorse the sentiments of any contributed article.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1906.

CANNED MEATS.

A book entitled "The Jungle," written by one Upton Sinclair, has created a tremendous sensation in America, Germany and England, and President Roosevelt has seen fit to order a special investigation into the slaughter-house and canning methods of the great Chicago packing houses. The result has been to confirm the greater number of Mr. Sinclair's charges, and the pork kings of America are convicted of indescribable pollution of the people's food supply. The details are disgusting, and are sufficient to prevent any one ever touching any canned meat again. Vaunted "delicatessen" such as potted chicken, veal loaf, potted ham and tongue and the like have been canned from the sweepings and scraps of the slaughter-houses, from materials fit to be converted only into fertilizer. All the old gruesome story of how the American soldiers in Cuba were fed upon embalmed beef has been dragged up to the light again, but the revelations now made are infinitely worse.

It seems that the lust for wealth has brought the human conscience to such a pass that the consequences of adulteration, bringing death to thousands, do not appal those eager to be rich. Sober thinking people must ask themselves if it is not true that millions cannot be made honestly from the food of the people. Trust legislation, railway rebates and secret corruption have aided to bring about the present state of things, and there seems no other remedy than a cumulative income tax, becoming prohibitive over a certain point. The greed for more riches than the maker can use will disappear when the state steps in to take its share.

We have not yet been faced with such problems in Canada, because our country is much younger in industrial development than the United States; but the day must come when we are threatened with similar dangers. Capital, when unchecked, tends to concentrate for the acquirement of power, and the creation in Canada of such groups as the "Standard Oil," with its tentacles reaching far into the realms of railways, banking, metal mining and transportation, besides its legitimate sphere of the oil industry, would expose us to all the dangerous autocracy exercised by such aggregations of capital in the country south of us.

TRADE LICENCES.

As the time draws near for the renewal of trade licences, some discussion is being heard on the

streets as to the improvement or abolishing of the present method of levy. It is felt by many that taxing the small dealer as much as the merchant in a large way of business is decidedly inequitable, but no substitute seems to have been suggested to replace the revenue that would be lost to the city exchequer if the trade licence as it now exists was abolished. It has been contended that men with a trade, such as barber, painter, etc., make more in proportion to the capital invested than the average merchant, and therefore they should pay a licence. That may be true under present conditions, but a mechanic relying solely upon what the labour of his hands brings him has a limit to the gross amount of his earnings, while the business of the merchant should expand year by year, if the town is progressive and he is a capable man. He can continually extend his business, and obtain a corresponding increase in nett profits, while the mechanic can do but his day's work. Granted that the latter should pay a trade licence as his share of taxation in return for the benefits of municipal government, the merchant should pay more in proportion to the business done.

It is probable that a fire protection system will be installed, from which many of our business men, who are in rented premises, will derive benefit without contributing to its up-keep; and none of them should object, as fair-minded men, to a system of trade licences graded upwards in amount, according to the volume of business transacted or stock carried, which would levy on them a just proportion of the taxation. Their stocks would derive as much protection from an efficient fire-fighting system as the buildings of the property-owners, and the cost of the system should be distributed accordingly. The highest licence in the scale need be only a very reasonable figure, and there would be distinct value received for the money paid.

NOTICE

Any person trespassing on my property after this date will be prosecuted.

J. L. Pridham,

Alta Vista, Kelowna

June 11th, 1906.

Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for permission to purchase 320 acres of land situated in Okanagan District, near Summerland, and described as follows: Commencing at the S.W. corner of F. L. Oiler's pre-emption, thence north 1 mile, thence west half mile, thence south one mile, thence east half mile to point of commencement.

Dated at Summerland, B. C., May 29, 1906.

R. H. AGUR.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land situated in Okanagan District, near Summerland, and described as follows: Commencing at the W. corner of G. H. Dobert's pre-emption, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated at Summerland, B. C., May 29th, 1906.

R. V. AGUR.

Notice of Assignment

PURSUANT to the "Creditors' Trust Deeds Act, 1901" and Amending Acts, notice is hereby given that Henry Anton Cleve of the town of Kelowna in the Province of British Columbia, Tailor, has by deed dated the 8th day of June, 1906 assigned all his personal estate, credit and effects which may be seized and sold under execution, and all his real estate, to James Wilks Wilks of Kelowna aforesaid, clerk, for the purpose of satisfying, ratably and proportionately and without preference or priority, all his creditors. Said Assignment was executed on the 8th day of June, 1906.

A meeting of the creditors of the said Henry Anton Cleve will be held at Bernard Ave. in the said town of Kelowna on Friday, the 22 day of June, 1906 at the hour of four o'clock in the afternoon. All persons having claims against the said Henry Anton Cleve are required to forward particulars of the same, duly verified, to the said James Wilks Wilks, addressed to him at Kelowna Post Office on or before the 8th day of July, 1906; and notice is hereby given that, after said 8th day of July, 1906, the said assignee will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the estate, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have received notice, and that he will not be responsible for the debts or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose debt of claim he shall not then have received notice.

Dated this 8th day of June, 1906.

FRED BILLINGS,

Solicitor for Assignee.

Vernon, B. C.

45-11

All at the Front

De Laval cream separators, Chicago power horse and sheep clippers, Spramotor and Bean spray pumps, Ever Ready electric batteries dry cell, White Mountain ice cream freezers, Sherwin-Williams paints, Bull Dog shovels and spades.

D. Leckie, - Hardware

H. C. Stillingfleet

Real Estate Agent

Kelowna, B. C.

FOR SALE

Sixty acres, 400 fruit trees doing well, 7 acres potatoes, 1 acre onions, 5 acres fall wheat, 4 acres oats; barn, harness room, implement shed, 4 horses, 2 cows; house, 3 rooms, kitchen, large verandah, pantry, etc. All fenced and irrigated, 6 miles from Kelowna, good road, nicely situated.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, all paid up, \$14,400,000. Res. \$10,000,000. Undivided Profits, \$801,833.41

Head Office, Montreal

Hon. Pres., Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal C. M. G. President, Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond, K. C. M. G. Vice-President and General Manager, E. B. Cleaveland, Esq.

Branches in all the principal cities and towns in Canada. Also in the following cities: London, Eng.; New York; Chicago; Spokane, Wash.; St. John's, Newfoundland.

A general banking business transacted.

Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.

Bank Money Orders for sale, payable all over Canada (Yukon excepted), at low commission rates.

Savings Bank Department

Deposits Received from \$1 upwards. Interest allowed at Current Rates.

Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon.

ARMSTRONG,

E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent.

ENDERBY,

A. E. Taylor, Sub-Agent.

KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent.

OUT OF DOORS SPORTS

We invite inspection of our stock of
Fishing Tackle, Tennis,
Base Ball and Lacrosse
Goods

J. P. Clement

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER

Just Arrived

Another car load of the best carriages that ever struck the Okanagan.

Elliott & Morrison

THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High class liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop

Kelowna Land & Orchard Co.

Limited.

Residential, Fruit and Farming Lands for sale. One mile of lake frontage lots, from 5 acres up to 12 acres. Fruit lots, all ready for the plough, with irrigation and domestic water supply laid to each lot, \$100. per acre; one-third cash, balance spread over six years.

Planting and management of fruit lots undertaken for absentees.

Carruthers & Pooley

Agents.

KELOWNA,

B.C.

Kelowna Cafe

Stop here for a nice cup of tea.

Nice Home-Made Bread. Always on hand a choice supply of Pastry, Fancy Biscuits, Short-Bread, Cakes and Sponge Cakes, Home-Made Candies, Wedding Cakes a specialty.

H. E. HITCHCOCK.

D. W. Crowley & Co

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHERS

AND

Cattle Dealers

KELOWNA.

LUMBER

Rough or Dressed.

Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc.

Kelowna Saw Mill Co'y.

NEWBY & Co.

GENERAL MACHINISTS

Bicycle Repairing and Bicycle Supplies.

Agent For

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Gasoline Engines.

Batteries etc. in stock. Myers well pumps in stock.

PIANOS

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS.

ORGANS

ESTEV AND DOMINION.

J. J. STUBBS, AGENT
South Kelowna.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. Patterson has sold 14 acres of his property near Ben-voulin to Mr. C. E. Weeks, lately of Brandon, Man., for \$4,500. Mr. Patterson still retains 27 acres. Mr. Weeks is a thoroughly practical gardener, and will make a specialty of early vegetables.

Mr. Geo. Packer returned on Friday from a hunting trip up Hydraulic Creek. He was away six weeks and secured two black bears, and reports having obtained splendid trout fishing in some small lakes. The weather was very wet, and he was exposed to three snow storms, the country being of high altitude.

Dr. Boyce has sold his cottage on Bernard Ave. to Mr. Thompson Rutledge, lately from Portage La Prairie. The price was about \$2,500. He has also sold to Professor Dickson, of Queen's University, Kingston, now visiting his sister, Mrs. Knox, 60 acres of the former Guisachan ranche at \$250.00 per acre.

A team has been selected to represent the Polo Club at Kamloops in the contest for the Roper Cup, and a match has been arranged for next Tuesday, the 19th, on Pease's bench at 3 p.m. between the cup team and the next four. All those interested in polo are invited to attend, as an interesting game may be anticipated.

Rev. Dr. Sipprell, B.A., D.D., principal of the Columbia Methodist College at New Westminster, is expected on a visit here to-day on his way to preach at the anniversary services of the Methodist Church at Summerland on Sunday next. The programme of music for the services includes a duet by Mr. and Mrs. Beavis, a quartette by Messrs. Adams, Beavis, Morgan and Taylor, a solo by Mrs. Geo. Gartrell and a trio by Mesdames Fysh, Gartrell and Ritchie. On Monday night there will be music and addresses by local clergymen and a lecture, "The Hope of the Age," by Dr. Sipprell.—Con.

Mr. John Collins, local agent for the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Company, has received information from the Company that their losses in the San Francisco disaster will not exceed \$5,000,000. Against this the Company has a reserve fund of that amount besides other special funds available, from which payments can be made without impairing its financial strength; and in the words of the Chairman at an extraordinary general meeting held recently in Liverpool, "it must be a gratification to all interested in us that we shall still remain a strong and wealthy company, with, I submit, an even greater reputation than we had before."

We have been favored by 'Mr. D. E. Gellatly with the following recipe for destroying cutworms, which seem to have given the farmers more than the usual trouble this spring. He says they prefer the preparation as food to any vegetable.

Take 40 lbs. of bran, 4 or 5 lbs. of brown sugar and one lb. of Paris Green. Dissolve the brown sugar in enough water to dampen the bran, then add the Paris Green, being careful to have it thoroughly incorporated with the bran. Place a tablespoonful of this at the base of each plant, and you will get rid of the pests.

As a rider to the above, Mr. E. M. Carruthers states he has found the mixture more fatal when sown broadcast over the land than when placed at the root of each plant.

JOHN COLLINS

KELOWNA, B.C.

Real Estate, Insurance, and General Commission Agent. Licensed Auctioneer.

Town Lots, Business Properties, Farm Lands.

Tenders will be received at my office to purchase lots 33, 34, 35 cornering on Glenn Ave. and Ethel St. (next to Mr. Knowles.) The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Office, K.S.U. Block

Cheaper than Ever

Carpet squares, 3 x 3 yds., each.....\$2.75
Iron Beds.....4.00
Nairn's Scotch Linoleums, per yard.....45c
Dressing Tables and Wash Stands, former with a 24 inch bevel British plate mirror per set.....14.50
Morris chairs with spring cushions.....10.50
All other goods in proportion. Freight prepaid to all points on Okanagan Lake.

Baby Carriages and Go Carts in Stock.

Singer Sewing Machines, drop head.....\$42.50
New Williams.....\$40.00
Wheeler and Wilson, rotary shuttle.....\$50.00
Standard, rotary shuttle.....\$50.00

Kelowna Furniture Co.

Agents for Mason Risch Pianos.

FOR SALE

Mare, Buggy and Harness. Apply to E. Newby, Kelowna.

TENDERS WANTED

To erect board fence round the Club property. For particulars apply—H. C. S. Collett.

\$25.00 REWARD.

Will be paid for the finding and return to me of the following horses:
A 3 year old chestnut filly, unbranded, with white stripe on face, one front and one hind foot white, and sprinkling of white hair on each flank about 15 hands.
A 5 year old buckskin mare, black mane and tail, dark ring round legs below hocks. Slightly Roman nose.
Both animals seen last fall on Lequime range, back of Black Mountain. Apply, R. Goldie, Kelowna.

Strawberry Plants

Our trade in Strawberry Plants has grown on such that we have decided to make a specialty of this branch. We now have large acreage and strong, healthy, well rooted plants and can furnish them in any quantity. The strawberry plants we are now selling must not be classed with those offered and sold by fruit-growers who simply let the strawberry runners take root between the rows after the picking season is over and dig in the fall regardless of size or quality. Plants grown in our carefully prepared beds are superior, will come into bearing earlier and will produce finer and better fruit and more of it.

Vegetable Plants
We grow large quantities of vegetable plants and can supply all of the varieties listed below, in their proper season, in most any quantity. We have made arrangements this year so that we can supply all vegetable plants in two grades—plants direct from the seed beds and those that have been transplanted into shallow boxes.
TRANSPANTED PLANTS are much stronger and better rooted, and are well worth the price, especially in the early part of the season. We can supply most of the leading sorts. Let us have your order early and we will ship them later, or as requested.
No plants sent C. O. D. Write for prices in large quantities.

	Per Doz.	100	1,000
Cabbage			
Early or late kinds, transplanted.....	\$.20	\$.75	\$6.00
Not transplanted.....	.50	1.50	4.00
Add 25c per 100 for cabbage plants by mail.			
Cauliflower			
Early Snowball, transplanted.....	\$.30	\$1.25	\$8.00
Not transplanted.....	.50	1.00	7.00
Late kinds, transplanted.....	.30	1.00	7.00
Late kinds, not transplanted.....	.75	1.00	6.00
Add 25c per 100 for Cauliflower plants by mail.			
Celery			
Leading kinds, transplanted.....	\$.25	\$.75	\$6.00
Not transplanted.....	.50	1.00	5.00
Add 25c per 100 for Celery plants by mail.			
Tomatoes			
Leading kinds, transplanted.....	\$.30	\$1.00	
Not transplanted.....	.75		
Add 25c per 100 for Tomato plants by mail.			
Miscellaneous Plants. All transplanted.			
Celery.....	Per Doz.	100	1,000
Egg Plant.....	.25	.75	\$2.00
Pepper.....	.30	1.00	7.00
Garden Huckleberry Plants, 30c per doz. Sweet Potatoes, yellow skin, 30c per doz. Several Thoroughbred Angora Goats for sale, \$30 each. Several pairs of White Rabbits at \$1 a pair. No orders for plants accepted unless accompanied by cash.			

D. E. Gellatly & Sons
GELLATLY, B.C.

To Let

Pasture on the Rutland property. Apply to, Rutland Land Co. Kelowna.

FOR SALE

One four year old driver and general purpose horse; price \$85. One ten year seed drill with grass seed attachment, new this spring; price \$60. One set disk harrows; price \$25. Apply Mackray & Bowden, Kelowna, B.C.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the Day, Week, or Month at Reasonable Rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

FOR SALE.

A Fairbanks Improved 2½ horse power Gasoline Engine

In perfect running order. Used only nine months. Cash price for quick sale, with exhaust pipe, gasoline tank and feed pipe, \$140. List price of outfit was over \$200.00

Apply Courier Office.

KELOWNA

Livery & Feed Stables.....

We are still doing business in the old stand: in the same old way.

GOOD HORSES
GOOD DRIGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS

COLLETT BROS.

PHONE NO. 20.

H. Lysons

KELOWNA, B.C.

LAUNCHES AND BOATS

Batteries and Engine repairs kept in stock. Gasoline Engines put in repair. Rowing boats for hire.

S. T. LONG, S.E.

AGENT FOR

Pacific Coast Pipe Company's Wooden Stave Pipe.
KELOWNA, B.C.

Across the Pacific with Polly Evans

DEAR Boys and Girls:
Sitting here on deck this delightful evening Jacky and I listening dreamily to the muffled chug! chug! chug! of the engines and the never-ceasing swish! swish! swish! of the water that our great ship is cleaving, it is hard for us to realize that only a short while ago we were back home where you are, spending the hot evenings on the porch.

"Don't you wish all your boys and girls could be here with us?" says Jacky. "Indeed, yes! But since that cannot be, this letter and those that follow it must give you the best story possible of our travels, so that you may imagine yourselves with us."

Have any of you ever seen Salt Lake City? Jacky and I visited there before we sailed. When we reached South Temple street and Jacky spied a great adobe wall, he said:

"That must be a penitentiary."

"No, it is the Mormon temple and tabernacle," explained Polly Evans.

We passed inside the gates, and Jacky wanted to go straight into the temple.

"Not there, Jacky," warned his auntie.

"Why not?" asked Jacky in surprise, and then Polly Evans explained to him how the Mormons never permit Gentiles (as people who are not Mormons are called) to go within the temple, and how the people met the immense cost of the building by paying tithes (which means one-tenth of all their yearly income or produce).

Lake Losing Its Water

While they were talking about these and many other interesting things in connection with the temple, Jacky and his auntie took their way into the huge tabernacle, which quite took Jacky's breath away.

"My, what a big round place! And, oh, what a high roof—and not a single pillar to hold it up! How on earth does it stay up?" asked Jacky. And then he was very much interested in listening to Polly Evans' explanation of how the wise architect who built the round roof planned it with such a curve that it would hold itself up without the aid of pillars.

That night (Saturday) Polly Evans and Jacky went with thousands of other people to the lake. They were so surprised to find the big pavilion and bath houses almost a quarter of a mile away from the water.

"My, how queer!" exclaimed Jacky. At these words a kind old gentleman turned with a smile and said:

"Ten years ago, my boy, the water was six to ten feet deep under the pavilion. But since we have been diverting so many of our mountain streams (and he pointed as he spoke to the beautiful blue mountains to the east and the south) into the canals for irrigating our farm lands, this poor lake has been steadily receding, till it is now as low as you see it, leaving our pavilion high and dry on the sand. Jacky and his auntie lost no time getting into bathing suits and joining their friends in the water. The moment Jacky got into shoulder-deep water he was astonished to find his feet, at a sudden, bobbing to the surface of the water.

"Here, quick!" called somebody, at the same time catching his head up and holding his feet down. "Why? You had a narrow escape from a nasty dose of this salt water in your nose and eyes, young man."

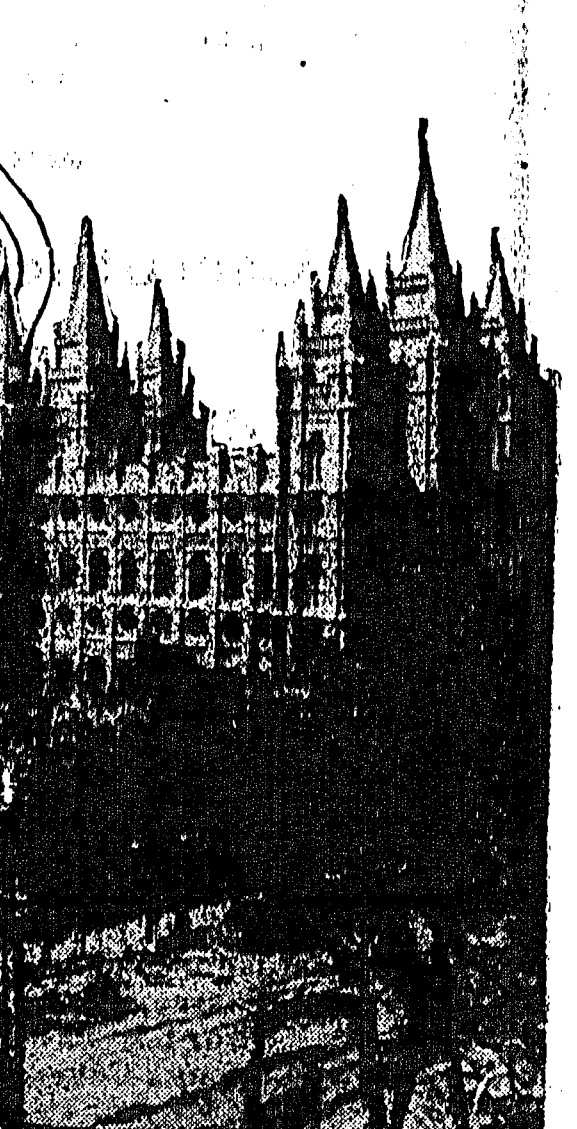
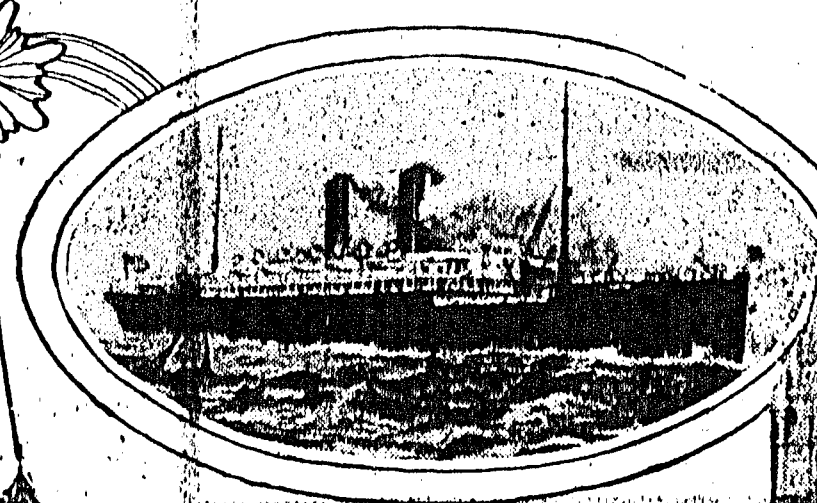
How to Swim There

So that was the way Jacky became acquainted with the wonderful buoyancy of the lake water, which is 23 per cent salt. After that, the same young man who had saved him from the "nasty dose" taught him how to lie back in the water, with arms outstretched, and float. And, after a bit, we all formed a floating procession in the water—first, the young man, with his toes hooked under Jacky's armpits; then Jacky, with his toes similarly connected with Polly Evans' armpits; then this one and that one, till there were fifteen of us all in a row. Don't you wish you could have been one of us? It was great fun!

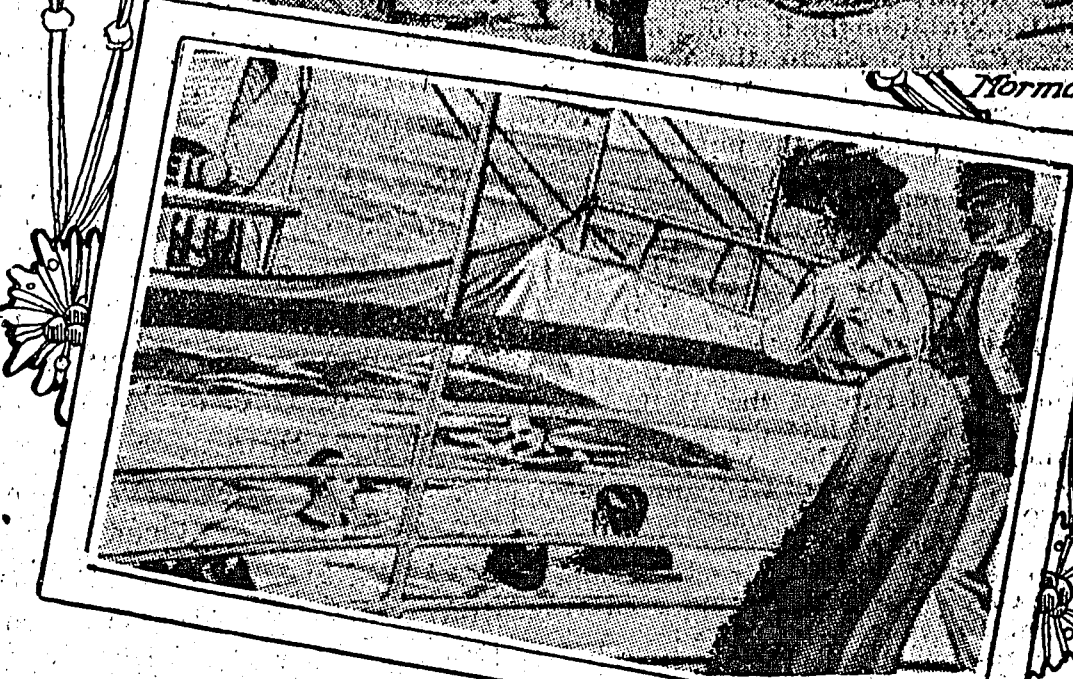
But enough of Salt Lake. In fact, there is no space now to tell you much



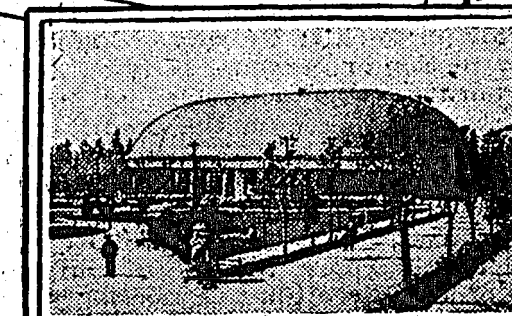
Section of Dining Saloon



Mormon Temple and Tabernacle, Salt Lake City



The Swimming Pool



Mormon Tabernacle

about our visit to San Francisco.

You must be sure to notice the street cars when you visit San Francisco. Jacky and his auntie thought they were fine. They consist of a closed part in the middle, but in front and behind they are open, and have two long, lengthwise seats back to back, so that when you are seated you directly face the street. This made it easy for Jacky and his auntie to see a great deal of San Francisco while they were riding out to Golden Gate Park and Cliff House, where so many people go to see the seals on Seal Rock.

From this perch on the car they saw many amusing as well as interesting things. For instance, some of the signs on the shops. One of these signs was a flaring red one, about a dozen feet long, over a tiny two-by-four shop, and it read something like this: "January Jones, possibly not the best bootblack in California, but without doubt the bootblack of San Francisco." From which you see even the bootblacks are not backward about advertising their merits.

A Voyage With Missionaries

Well, sailing day came almost before Jacky and his auntie realized it. Then, my! what a busy morning they had of it. So many last-forgotten things that had to be purchased and delivered post-haste on board the steamer; a letter of credit to be procured from the banker; luggage to be properly labeled and transferred from hotel to steamer, etc., etc. And dear, dear! things to be done piled up so high that by the time half of them were accomplished it was just about all Jacky and his auntie could do to catch the steamer at all. They got aboard just eight minutes before the gangplank was taken away.

And then found out later that some of the would-be passengers actually left. All their luggage was on board, but they, poor things, probably reached the pier just in time to see us sailing out of the harbor.

As we slowly swung out from the pier the immense crowd of people who had come to bid us "bon voyage" began singing the hymn, "God be With You Till We Meet Again," and you don't know how beautiful it sounded to us as we drew farther and farther away and the voices grew softer and softer in the distance. We learned afterward that there were about thirty missionaries on our passenger list, going to different fields in Japan, Korea, China and the Philippines. Jacky made acquaintance very quickly with some of the missionaries' children, who told him strange stories about foreign lands that pretty nearly made his eyes pop out.

But before we had been many hours out of the Golden Gate Jacky found he

had interests closer home than eye-popping stories about foreign lands, for we got into heavy seas, which soon caused poor Jacky to feel very ill.

But the following day found us in smoother waters, and by afternoon every one felt better and managed to get out on deck. Jacky brought up a trunk rope from the stateroom, and pretty soon he and some other little boys were galloping "like mad" up and down the hurricane and shelter decks, playing fire horses. They managed to tread on every testy old gentleman's pet toe, and get into everybody's way, more or less; but they were so nice about apologizing that everybody had to smile and say, "Don't mention it."

At 5 o'clock we had a real fire alarm—only it was not for a real fire, but only for a fire drill. My! but Jacky was excited! He and the other boys and girls were eating their supper in the saloon, when the big bell suddenly clanged the alarm. Quick as a wink, every John Chinaman of a steward dropped his dishes and tea towels and made a bee line for the nearest companionway leading to the hurricane deck, and tearing in their wake came Jacky and all the other boys and girls!

Very quickly the stewards and cookies and scullery boys and sailors formed in two long lines—one on each side of the ship—and, after a rapid inspection on

the part of the officers, the word of command was given, and instantly the line broke into ten squads, which threw themselves upon the ropes of the ten life boats, and presto! in another minute every life boat was swinging free from the davits, ready for what may some day prove to be a real emergency! Another command and the squads ran into column lines, seized the ropes, and to the tune of a peculiar sing-song Chinese air, set up a pull, a swing and a tug which soon brought the life boats back in their original position. And that ended the fire drill.

You noticed the words "Every John Chinaman of a steward," didn't you? Yes, pretty nearly every employee of the boat is a Chinaman. The first meal in the saloon Jacky could hardly eat for

watching the solemn, silent Chinese stewards, with their queer, long blue robes and queerer queues hanging down from their smooth-shaven heads, with the ends tucked up in their pockets.

Every mealtime we found freshly printed menu cards with a post card top for us to tear off and preserve.

If you will look at your map of the Pacific Ocean you can follow the course of our steamer from San Francisco to Honolulu. We left San Francisco Wednesday at 1 o'clock and will reach Honolulu some time Sunday night. We will land early Monday morning. This is a "record run," the captain says. Divide 2,000 (miles) by 4 1/2 (days) and you will see what our average daily speed has been. Great, isn't it?

Jacky's Queer Bath

The first day out, ugh! it was cold. We put on our heaviest wraps and were glad of our steamer rugs besides. And Jacky was only too happy to join his auntie and a dapper little Japanese gentleman and a diplomat on his way to his post in games of shuffleboards so as to warm his chilly little bones.

The second day was not quite so cold. The third was very comfortable. Then the fourth day, when we had reached the 24th degree latitude, we found ourselves very warm, and everybody got out white dresses and duck suits to wear.

Now the captain ordered a big tarpaulin tank to be set up on the lower forward deck and filled with sea water, so that all who wished might take a swim. He set the example by donning his bathing suit and diving into the water clear down from the hurricane deck. Then he spied Jacky gazing down from the rail, and he called out, "Jump in, Jacky!" And what do you suppose? Why, the little scamp jumped, and in he went, duck clothes, canvas shoes and all! Anybody but Polly Evans would have punished him for that performance. But it was only for once. Jacky wouldn't do it again. He much prefers a bathing suit.

In the next letter you will hear about our visit to the Hawaiian Islands. Good-bye till then. POLLY EVANS.

On The Fence

All the farming population for five miles around said that it was a good match—that between Burt Adams, son of Deacon Adams, and Eunice Taylor, daughter of the widow Taylor. The young folk had known each other as children. The parents approved the engagement, and the deacon went as far as to take his son by the hand and say:—

"My son, she is a fine girl, and you will make no mistake in marrying her. I shall feel towards her as my own daughter."

The engagement was announced and the wedding day set. Everything went well until the Deacon's brother out in Wisconsin died and left a legacy of \$14,000 in cash. The Deacon, who had lived without any of the luxuries of life, was stunned for a time by the size of the legacy. He felt that it made him one of the millionaires of earth. The money would have made some little difference to any man, no matter how level-headed.

"We are on a different plane now," he said to his old wife, "and we must conform to the new circumstances. You won't wear calico any more and shall have a hired girl, and I shall do no more work except boss the hired man."

"And what about Burt?" was asked.

"He must go to college and become a lawyer or doctor."

"But he and Eunice are to be married, you know, and I don't believe he'll want to put it off."

"Look here, ma," said the Deacon after thinking for awhile, "we can't

let Burt throw himself away on no such girl. It might have done passably well when we were poor, but now we can buy out the whole country and have money left; he can't afford to tie himself to any such wife. To begin with, she don't look aristocratic."

"But do we?"

"Of course we do. Any one would know to look at us that we had blood and money. In the second place she has no style about her."

"And have we got?"

"Heaps of it. In the third place, she hasn't got no education."

"But you'n me never went to anything better'n district school!" protested the wife, "while Eunice attended the seminary for two whole years. I thought she knew more'n all of us put together."

"But she don't. At the seminary she jest chewed gum and played the pianer. We hain't been braggin' around any, because that ain't the way of the Adamases, but we've got education 'nuff to pass in any crowd. When I talked with the Governor at the county fair two years ago I felt perfectly to home. I must have a talk with Burt."

"I don't believe he'll give her up. You know how obstinate he is about some things. If Eunice would give him up—"

"By thunder!" interrupted the Deacon, as he brought his fist down on the kitchen table with a bang.

"What is it?"

"I've got an idea, ma—one of the brightest ideas I ever had. Keep mum. Don't say a word. I'll tell you all about it to-morrow or next day. Don't say a single word to Burt, and don't go around lookin' as though you had somethin' on your mind."

"You—you hain't goin' to do anythin' desperate?" stammered the wife.

"Of course not. I'm simply goin' to work out my idea, and when I get ready to tell you you'll say I am about as sharp as they make 'em. S-s-s-h! Keep mum!"

The above conversation took place one evening, and at 9 o'clock the next morning the Deacon was knocking at the door of Widow Taylor's farmhouse. Eunice had driven to the village to do some "trading," and the fat and motherly widow was just finishing up the last of her morning's work.

"Why, Deacon, is this you?" she asked, as she answered the knock and held out her hand. "I hope none of the folks are sick?"

"No, the folks are all well."

"None of the cows ailing?"

"Nope."

"Well, you ought to be thankful for that. Won't you come in and sit down?"

"No, I guess not. The fact is, widder, I've come over to say somethin' to you."

"Well, say on."

"It's about Burt and Eunice. You know I am rich now? Got fourteen thousand dollars in cold cash—f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars. I'm the richest man in Plum county."

"Well?"

"Wall, I want to say that I want Burt to go to college and become a great lawyer or doctor. I don't want him to marry for three or four years yet, and when he does I'd like the woman to be—to be—"

"To be somebody better than Eunice Taylor," finished the widow, as the Deacon hung fire.

"I hain't sayin' that exactly, but you know that the eagle, and the crow can't mate."

"I've heard that they couldn't. Is that what you came to say?"

"Yes, that's about all."

"Then you have finished and can go. Good morning, Deacon Adams."

The widow turned away, and there was nothing for the Deacon to do but go. He had got better off than he hoped for. He had expected to have a row, and he was elated that the widow had taken the matter so coolly. In coming he had come by the highway, but in returning he decided to take a short cut across the fields. To do this he must climb the fence of the widow's barnyard, and when he reached the top rail he sat for a moment to look around.

started to, he found himself caught by a stout sliver and hanging head downward. He couldn't lift himself up, and the sliver wouldn't give way to his wiggles, and there was nothing to do but call out. He called lustily, and in about five minutes the widow appeared.

"Is there something you forgot to say?" she asked, as she came up.

"You see I'm caught on the fence," he replied.

"Oh, that's it? It's singular what things happen to rich men. If any one had told me that a man worth f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars could be caught by a sliver on an old rail fence, I should have said it was impossible. Are you enjoying the novelty of the situation?"

"Say, widder, I've got to ask you to help me out of this scrape. The blood's rushin' to my head 'till my ears roar."

"But as long as it's blue blood it

won't hurt you. Take it calmly, Deacon. All the wriggling around you can do won't tear the cloth nor break the sliver. I'm going back to the house."

"What! You goin' to leave me here hung up like this?"

"I'm going back to the house to skim the milk and get ready for churning."

"But I shall be a corpse in ten minutes more. My head's almost bustin' now."

"I shall be back in a quarter of an hour. While I'm gone you do some thinking. Think about Burt and Eunice. Think about that f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars. Think what a fool you are trying to make of yourself. You've got the swelled-head, Deacon, and the rush of blood will be good for it. Because you've got fourteen thousand dollars you are ready to swell up and bust, and make yourself a laughing-stock. Get hold of yourself, and get your common sense back."

"Don't leave me, widder!"

But she did. She went to the house and dallied around for a long twenty minutes, and then returned. The Deacon had been thinking. He was red in the face, and his nose was bleeding, and there was a roar like Niagara in his head.

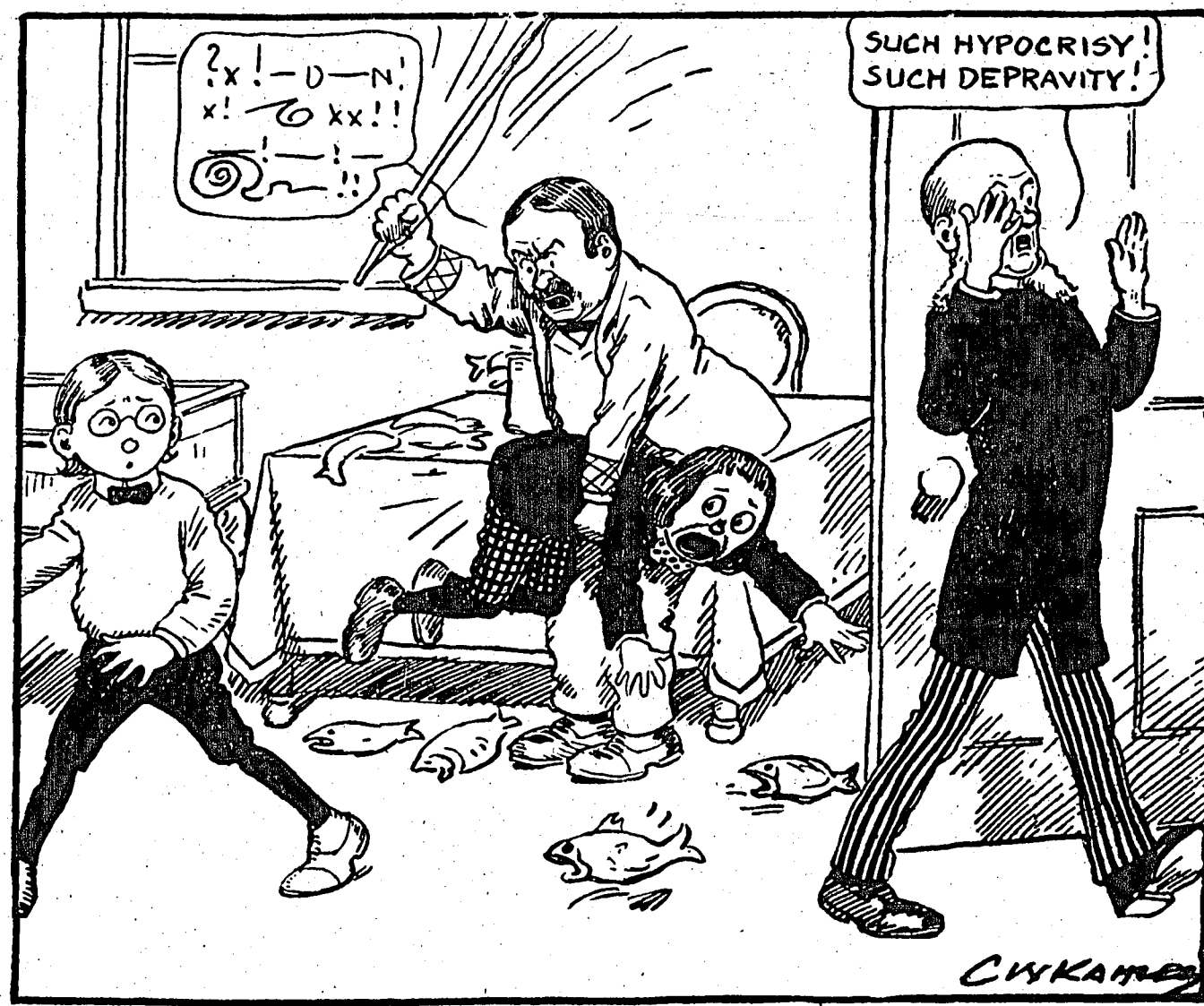
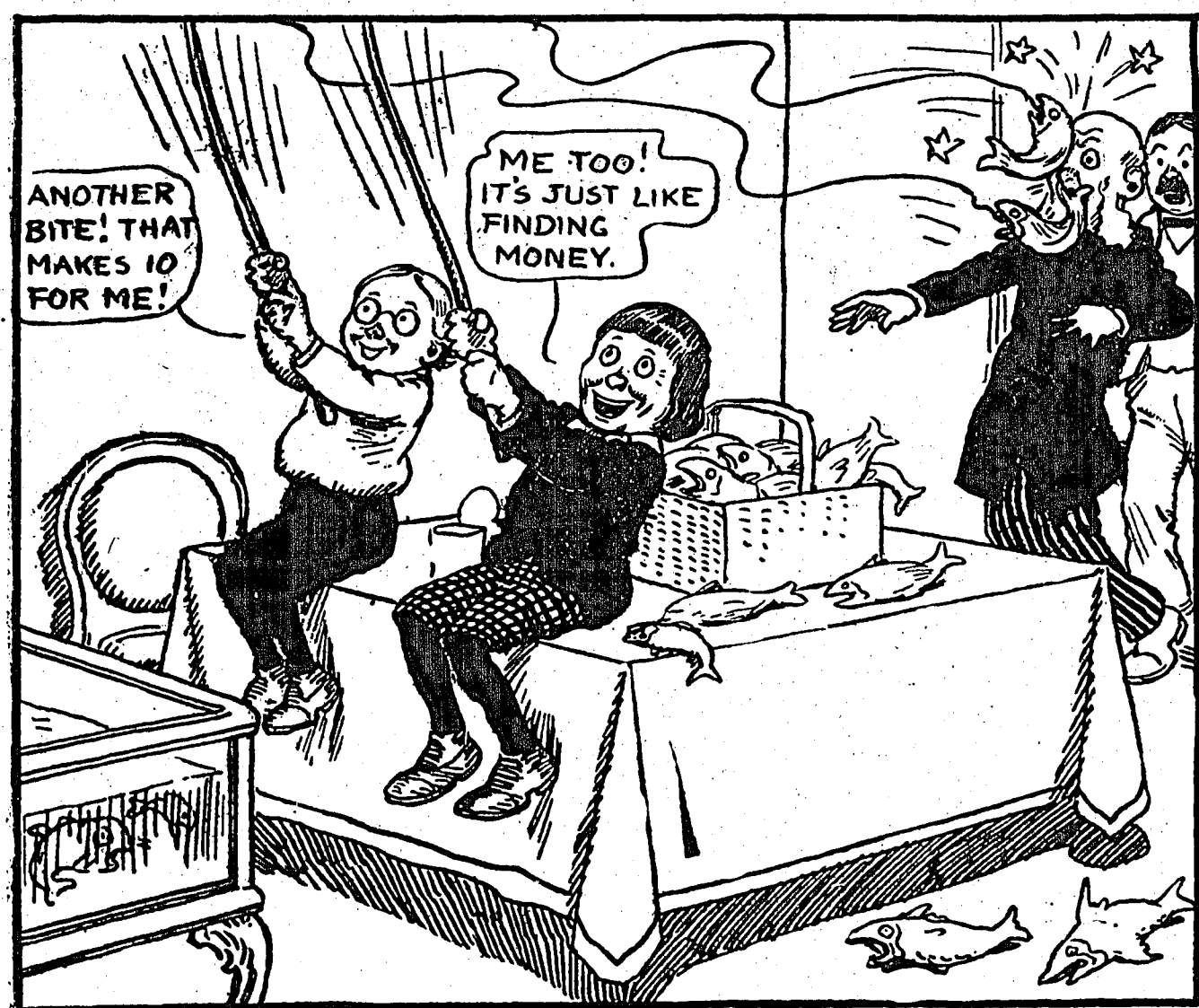
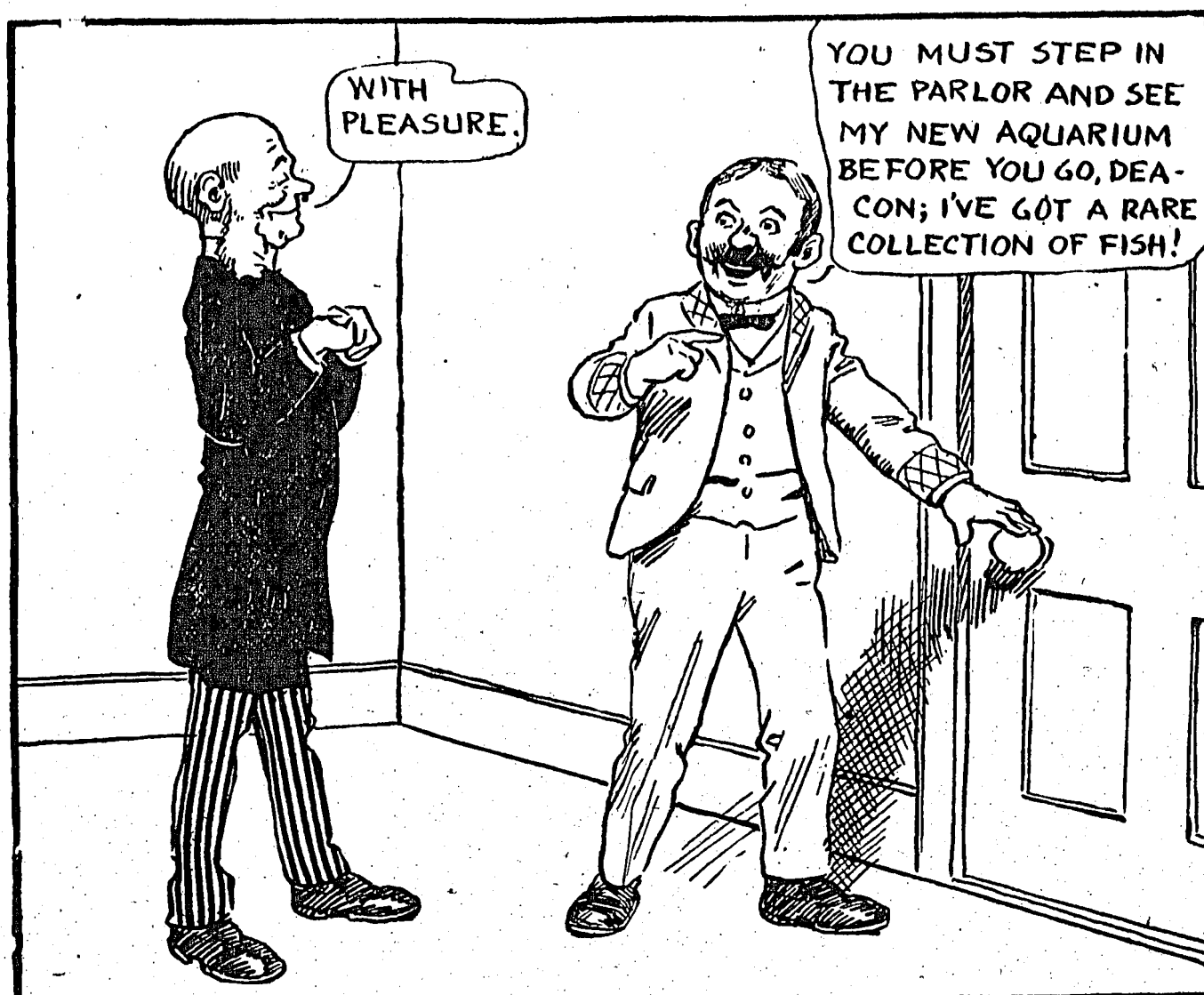
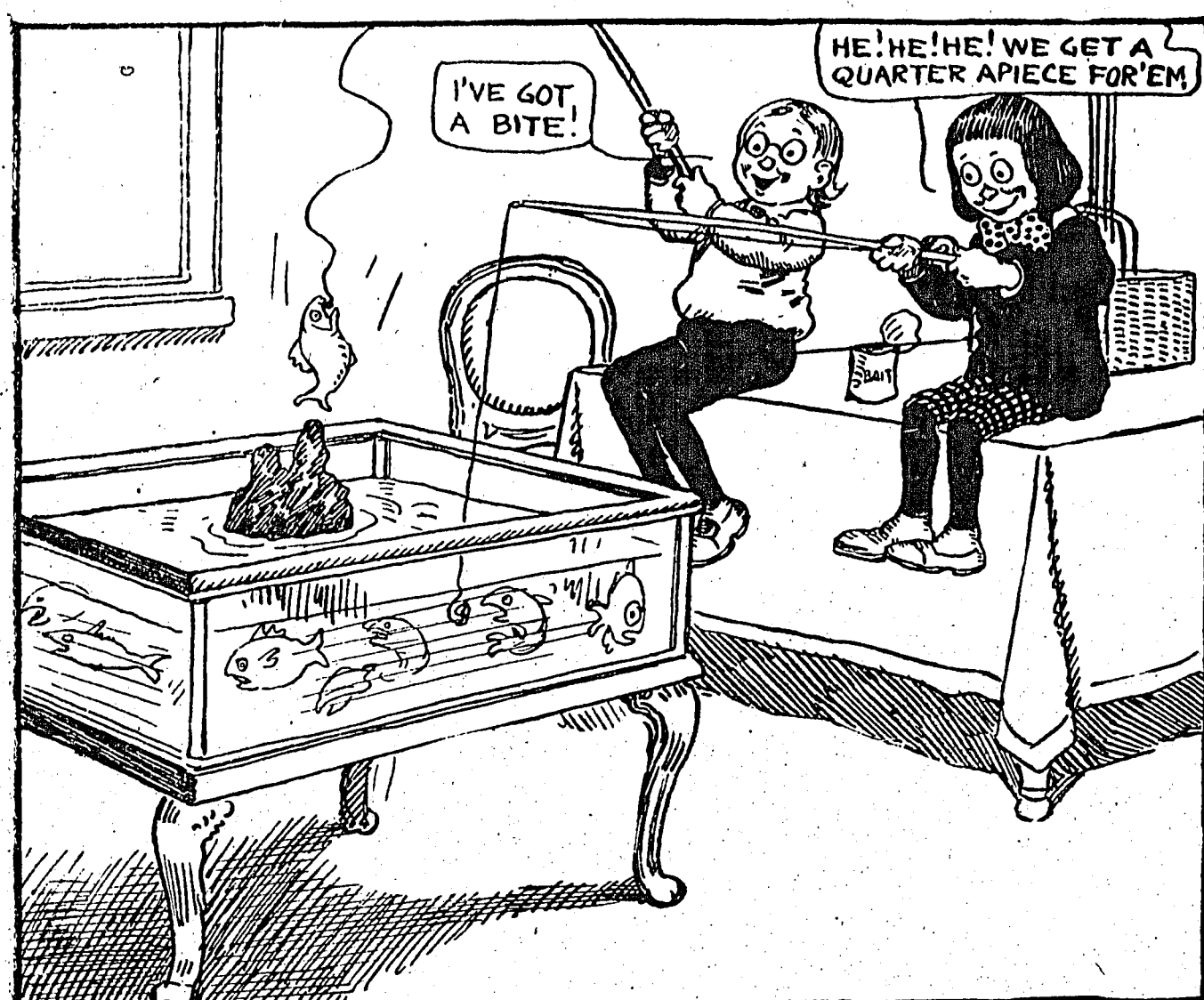
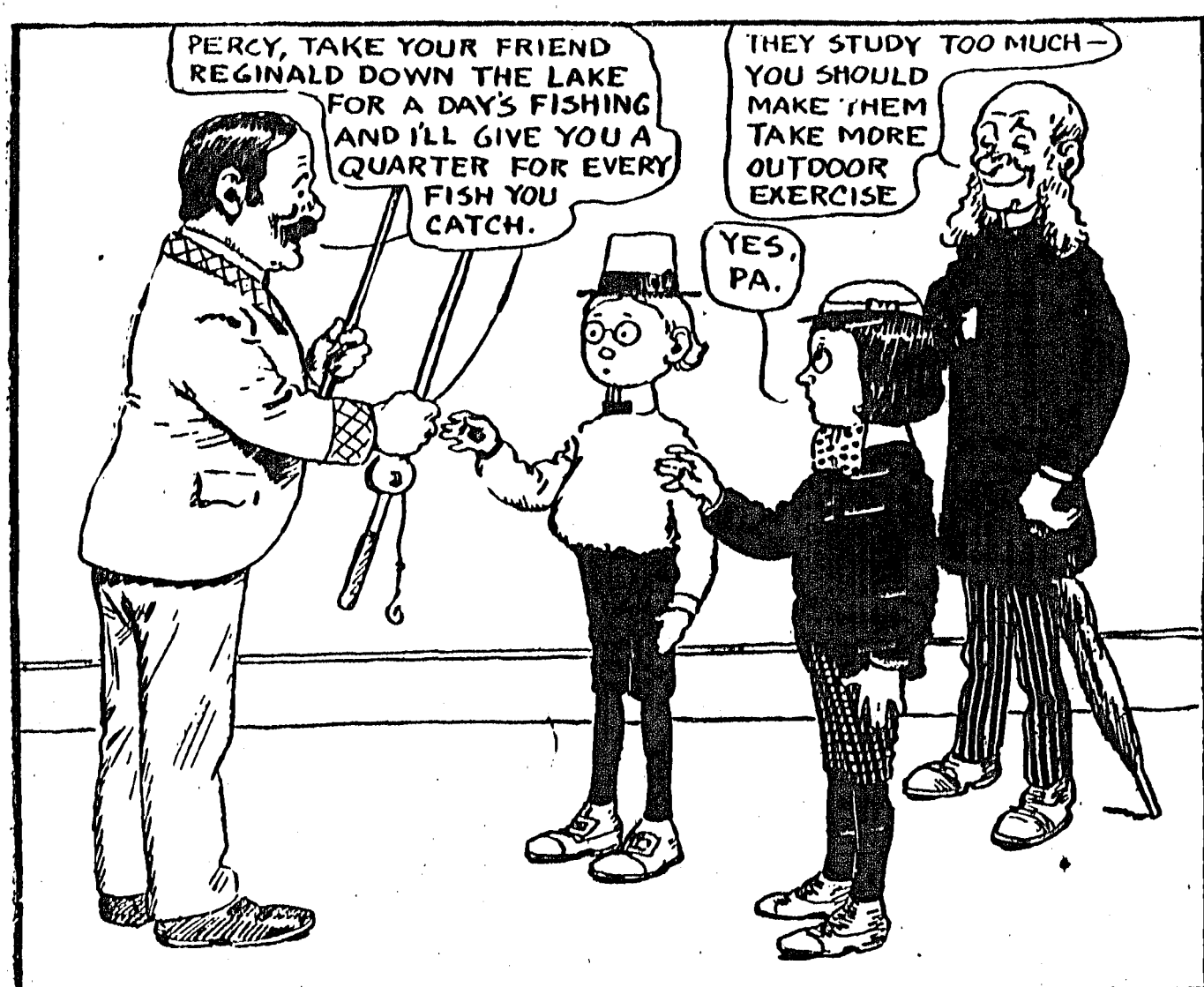
"Widder," he said, as he became aware that she had returned.

"Well?"

"I've got f-o-u-r-t-e-e-n thousand dollars, and I'm goin' to give Burt and Eunice three thousand of it for a marriage present!"

"Very nice, I'm sure," replied the widow, as she brought the ax and chopped the sliver, and let him tumble to the ground.

Pretending Percy Takes Reginald on a Fishing Trip



Escaping From Alligator Haunts

"Oo-o-o-p, k-koo-o-o-p, o-o-o-o-p!" came hoarsely through the labyrinth of palmetto and loblolly. Stubbornly the boy's paddle strove with the dark, impassive waters, and the clumsy contrivance of flattened log and alligator skin moved slowly forward. He was desperately tired, for he had paddled for two days and a night. At last, well toward noon, the log-like boat and its saw-toothed occupant swung around a bend to where the growth fell away suddenly, disclosing an open space with buildings. A woman stood on the bank and said: "Who are you? Where are you from?"

"From up the creek," answered he. "You've never heered of me afore, for me an' my paw never left the big lagoon 'cept to take skins to Peters' Landin'."

"No?" pleasantly; "that accounts for it then. There are very

few people in this section, and I thought I knew them all. Did your father come with you?"

"He was killed by a 'gator," was the low-voiced answer, "after huntin' an' catchin' 'em for more'n ten years."

"An alligator!" she cried. "Why, it's—it's awful!"

The boy nodded. "Folks never ought to git careless with 'gators," he observed simply. "My paw said that himself. He was the oldest and most knowin' of 'em all. But he got careless an' was took. That's what made me git so lonesome an' come off."

He looked around.

"Hit's all mighty purty," he observed. "I never seen so much fixin' up afore. I don't reckon you've got need for a man to hunt 'gators here?"

"No, we do not have enough far that. There are very few in the creek, and they do not bother us much, except to take our ducks."

He looked disappointed. A sud-

den commotion arose in the water. A dog came racing from the house and sprang into the water. At that moment a long, dark snout rose from the water near the line of grass. Before the woman could speak the boy was in the water. For a few moments the alligator persisted in his course, until he was within a few yards of the dog; then it sank beneath the water.

The boy caught the dog in his arms and returned to the bank.

"Wasn't you afraid?" the woman asked, tremulously. "It was such a monster."

"Not over 'leven feet," contemptuously; "an' there wa'n't a bit of danger. 'Gators are all cowards, big an' little, when you get 'em face to face. Now I'll be goin'."

"Wait!" as he was turning away. "Lunch will be ready soon. I want you to meet my husband. Oh, here he is now."

A man was coming down the path from the house. The boy flushed and drew back. At the same time the

man recognized him, but he came forward quickly with outstretched hand.

"Hello, youngster," he called cheerily; "I want you to apologize for ficking you 'this morning. I thought you were trying to rob my fish lines, but I found afterwards that I was wrong."

"Most of 'em had no bait," the boy explained, "an' besides they wa'n't in good places. You had all of 'em set right over a current, an' you couldn't catch half so many that way. I was puttin' 'em back in a likely place where you'd catch lots more."

"Is that so?" the man asked, looking at him curiously. "Do you understand fishing?"

"I've fished an' hunted 'gators all my life."

"Really! How'd you like to come in with me then? I don't know the first thing about fishing, and I believe a fine business can be established on this creek. It seems full of fish. We can ship our catches

down to Miami and obtain good prices. Will you join me?"

"An' live right here all the time?"

"Of course."

"Yes, I'll jine you," he answered with a little catch in his voice. "I'll like it better'n anything."

I hold that every man should have a conscience, but not too much of it. I once called a man a liar, and he seemed so cut up about it that I walked five miles next day to beg his pardon. An hour after I had done the square thing, I found out that he was a thief as well as a liar.

The officers of the Beef Trust know that they must answer in death for the deeds done here on earth, but they are willing to take long chances. If they can sock it to the public now, there is at least a hope that something may happen up there by the time they die to enable them to dodge at least the hides and hoofs.

CIVILIAN

J. S. REEKIE

Real Estate, Insurance,
Money to Loan,
General Com-
mission
Agent.

FOR SALE

Fine residence on Bern-
ard Avenue with 200 ft
frontage, on corner lot,
large lawn and garden,
well set out with shrubs
and trees two years old;
good stable, chicken
house, cellar and ice
house. A complete prop-
erty in excellent con-
dition at moderate price.

New Goods Just Received

Ladies' sunshades in
white, black, cardinal,
navy, myrtle etc., etc.
New shot silk ribbons
suitable for ties and belts.
New blouses and shirt
waist suits.
New muslin hats and
bonnets for children.
New cotton underwear
for children (ribbed),
shirts and Drawers.
New Summer waists
for children (washable).
New hosiery for Ladies
in black and tans; viz.,
plain lisle thread, lace
lisle threaded, lace mer-
cerised cotton, etc., etc.

Just Received by Express To Day.

Men's and boy's bath-
ing drawers all sizes also
men's two piece bathing
suits.
For Ladies bathing
suits we have a splendid
line of navy blue luster at
35c. per yard.

Kelowna Outfitting Store
W. B. M. Calder
PROPRIETOR.



Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

ANY available Dominion Lands within the
Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be
homesteaded by any person who is the sole head
of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to
the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more
or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land
office for the district in which the land is situated.
The homesteader is required to perform the
conditions connected therewith under one of the
following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and
cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is de-
ceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in
the vicinity of the land entered for, the require-
ments as to residence may be satisfied by such
person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent residence
upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity
of his homestead, the requirements as to residence
may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.
Six months' notice in writing should be given to
the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ot-
tawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre
for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more
than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual
or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents
per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the
gross output.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this adver-
tisement will not be paid for.

Kelowna Brick Works

LARGE STOCK OF

A. 1. BRICKS

Are on the market. Builders
and contractors who have already
used the brick pronounce the ma-
terial first class. We are in a
position to supply orders from all
points. Estimates for buildings
cheerfully given. Samples of the
brick may be seen at the stores in
town.

JACKMAN & HARVEY.

BY-LAW No. 19.

(Continued from page 1)

plants, shingles or any saw mill
refuse on that portion of the before
mentioned lands described as follows:

(1) The south fifty [50] feet of the
hereinbefore mentioned and de-
scribed part of lot one hundred
and thirty nine [139] described by
meets and bounds.

(2) That part of the before mentioned
block fifty one [51] described as
follows:— Commencing at the
south east corner of said block
fifty one [51] thence running north
along the east boundary of said
block three hundred and twenty
six [326] feet, thence west two
hundred and seventeen feet, thence
in a south westerly direction paral-
lel to and seventy five feet distant
from the shore of Okanagan Lake
to the east boundary of Frederick
A. Taylor's land, thence following
the east boundary of said Frederick
A. Taylor's land in a southerly
direction to Bernard Avenue, then
east along the south boundary of
said block fifty one (51) to the point
of commencement.

4. Provided that if the said company
their heirs or assigns shall make use
of the said lands or any part thereof
for other purposes than those con-
nected with the sawmilling and lumbering
business, then such lands, or so much
thereof, as shall be made use of for
such other purposes, shall immedi-
ately and ipso facto become again subject
to taxation by the said city.

In witness whereof the Parties hereto
of the First Part have hereunto set
their hands and seals, and the city has
caused these presents to be signed by
the hands of its Mayor and Clerk and
its corporate seal attached hereto.

Signed, sealed and delivered in the
presence of

And whereas in order to carry out
the said agreement it is expedient to
pass this By-law.

Be it therefore enacted by the Mayor
and council of the City of Kelowna in
open meeting assembled as follows:

1. That all that part of block fifty-
one excepting the south west corner
thereof now owned by Frederick A.
Taylor, and all of block fifty-two ex-
cepting the north fifty feet thereof,
both in the city of Kelowna as shown
on a certain map or plan now on record
in the Land Registry Office at Kam-
loops, British Columbia, as plan four
hundred and sixty-two, and all that
part of District Lot number one hundred
and thirty-nine in the Osoyoos division
of Yale District described as follows:
Commencing at a point twenty feet
north of the north east corner of lot one
(1) in block nineteen (19), as shown on
the before mentioned plan four hundred
and sixty two (462), thence running due
north along the west side of Ellis St.
four hundred and forty six (446) feet,
thence running due west one hundred
and fifty feet (150) feet, thence running
due north two hundred and six (206)
feet, thence running due east one hun-
dred and fifty (150) feet, thence run-
ning due north one hundred and twenty
(120) feet, thence running due west
seven hundred and sixteen (716) feet,
thence running south along the east
line of Water Street, as shown on said
plan, to a point twenty feet due north
of the northwest corner of lot six (6) in
block eighteen (18), as shown on said
plan, thence due east six hundred and
sixty six feet to the point of commence-
ment, be and they are hereby exempted
from all municipal taxation for a
period of ten years from the First day
of January, A.D. 1907.

2. That the said David Lloyd-Jones,
E. Arthur Day, Thomas W. Stirling,
and Frederick A. Taylor be and they
are hereby authorized and permitted to
erect and construct all trestles and
tramways necessary for the proper
conduct of their business of saw mill-
ing and lumbering from their proposed
saw mill across Water Street to their
lumber yards [such trestles or tram-
ways not to exceed three [3] in
number].

3. The exemptions and authorities
hereby granted to the said David
Lloyd-Jones, E. Arthur Day, T. W.
Stirling, and Frederick A. Taylor,
carrying on business as the Kelowna
Saw Mill Company, their heirs, ex-
ecutors, administrators and assigns are
subject however to the terms and con-
ditions of the agreement hereinbefore
recited.

4. This by-law shall, before the
final passage thereof, receive the assent
of the electors of the said city of Ke-
lowna in the manner provided by the
Municipal Clauses Act, 1896 and
amendments thereto.

Read a first time by the Municipal
Council this 14th day of May 1906.

Read a second time by the Municipal
Council this 28th day of May 1906.

Take notice that the above is
a true copy of the proposed by-
law upon which the vote of the
Municipality will be taken at
Raymer's Hall, in Kelowna, on
Wednesday the 20th day of June,
1906, at the hour of 9 a.m. to
7 p.m.

R. MORRISON, Clerk.

TENDERS WANTED

To put up in not less than 50 ton stacks between
400 and 500 tons of hay on the property of W. H.
Cross. Parties, tendering to find everything.
Tenders must be in by June 27th.

45-2t Apply to F. Bell, Kelowna.

FOR SALE

Seventy-eight acre Fruit Ranch. Ten acres, all
planted, in apples and peach trees. Eighteen
acres in crop—potatoes, oats, etc. Good buildings.
Farm all fenced. Price, Four thousand dollars
and liabilities. Address—

44-4t Mackray & Bowden, Kelowna, B.C.

LOCAL NEWS

The Bishop of Kootenay is ex-
pected to administer the rite of
confirmation here, at St. Michael
and All Angels' Church, on
Wednesday, June 20th, at 7.30
p.m.

Dr. Fagan, chief medical health
officer for the Province, passed
through on Friday's boat. He
held a hastily organized meeting
here while the boat was in port,
and made arrangements for the
institution of an Anti-Tuberculo-
sis Society. A meeting will be
held in Lequime's Hall at 3 p.m.
on Monday, next, June 18th, to
perfect organization and consider
a plan of campaign. Ladies es-
pecially are invited to attend.

The Rev. Mr. Greene has re-
turned from the annual meeting
of the diocesan synod of Kootenay
held at Nelson last week. He
states the proceedings were very
successful, and much interest
was aroused in the presentation
of a report of the relations of the
church to the labour question.
It is very probable the next
synod will be held at Vernon.
Local Anglicans will be pleased
to learn that the Southern
Okanagan parishes stand very
high in financial rating, being ex-
celled only by the wealthy parish
of Nelson.

The Indian "Cultus Joe" was
brought before Magistrates Ray-
mer and Pridham on Thursday
last, after a remand of eight
days, on a charge of stealing a
horse, the property of Miss
Pearl Rice. The case occupied
the entire day, about 24 witness-
es being examined. The evi-
dence was very contradictory,
but in view of the stout swearing
done on both sides, the justices
were compelled to commit the
prisoner for trial to the next
court of competent jurisdiction,
which will be the fall assizes, un-
less the accused elects for a
speedy trial.

The Bachelors' Ball came off
on Tuesday evening, and was at-
tended by over 150 people. What
seems a rare occurrence in the
West, there was a surplus of
ladies, due, no doubt, to the num-
ber of nongandering bachelors.
There is need of a good dancing-
master in the town, and some
one learned in the art would find
it a very profitable side issue to
other employment. The floor
was good and the music, supplied
by Messrs. Wilks, Gallagher and
Stubbs, excellent. Dancing was
kept up until 3.30 a.m., and the
ball was pronounced a thorough
success. Refreshments were
purveyed very satisfactorily by
Mr. Jas. Hilliard, chef of the
Lakeview Hotel.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

(Contributed.)

The first Okanagan District
Convention of the W. C. T. U.
was held in the Presbyterian
Church, Kelowna, on Tuesday
and Wednesday of last week,
under the presidency of Mrs.
Spofford, provincial organiser.
Twenty-five delegates were pre-
sent from Enderby, Vernon,
Peachland, Summerland and Pen-
ticton.

Amongst the business consid-
ered was a number of resolutions,
the principal of which was one
asking the Provincial Union to
furnish the necessary informa-
tion to local Unions in regard to
the power of municipalities to
enforce the laws relating to liquor
licences and gambling. Votes
of thanks were passed to the
ladies of Kelowna who had enter-
tained the delegates, to the man-
agers of the Presbyterian Church,
and to Mrs. Spofford. The re-
port of the plan of work commit-
tee emphasised the necessity of

prayer in the work, of familiarity
with and securing the enforce-
ment of municipal by-laws, and
of support to the Provincial
Union in the anti-cigarette cam-
paign.

A public meeting was held on
Tuesday evening, at which Mrs.
Upcraft, late of China, Mrs. Mc-
Neil, of Penticton, Mrs. Lawes,
of Enderby, Mrs. Thorpe and
Rev. Mr. Herdman, of Kelowna,
were the speakers.

The officers elected for the
ensuing year were: Pres., Mrs.
Reekie, Kelowna; Vice-Pres.,
Mrs. Lawes, Enderby; Rec. Sec.,
Mrs. Bell, Enderby; Treas.,
Mrs. Logie, Summerland; Cor.
Sec., Mrs. McNeil, Penticton.

The delegates were entertain-
ed to lunch on Wednesday after-
noon by Mrs. Reekie, and short-
ly afterwards the convention ad-
journed, to meet on the next
occasion at Peachland.

CITY COUNCIL.

The Council met on Monday
evening, with all the members
present.

After reading and confirm-
ation of minutes, a great deal of
detail business was taken up,
which we have not space this
week to report at length. Amongst
matters of interest, letters
were read from Mr. G. A.
Hankey, of Vernon, asking for
information as to debentures,
and a very full statement as to
waterworks schemes was sub-
mitted from the Canadian Fair-
banks Co., extracts from which
we hope to publish in our next
issue, as of direct interest to the
people of the town.

The Council decided to pur-
chase six gasoline street lamps
from the municipality of Ladners
at a cost of \$25. each.

The following accounts were
passed by the finance committee
and ordered paid:

F. Billings, Vernon, law costs.....\$47.25
J. P. Clement, stationery.....4.45

The PEOPLE'S STORE

SUMMER DRINKS

Lime Juice, Lemon Squash, Persian
Sherbet, Eiffel Tower Lemonade, etc.

PICNIC LUNCHES

Ham, Veal and Beef Loaf, Devilled
Ham, Jellied Veal, etc.

JUST RECEIVED!

A Shipment of fresh fancy biscuits,
also new Ontario cheese.

Thomas Lawson.

Headquarters for the Economical Buyer

Carruthers & Pooley,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

Kelowna, - B. C.

Notarial Work and Conveyancing. Fruit,
Farm and Residential Lands for sale.

Life Insurance. Mutual Life of Canada.

Fire Insurance. Queen Insurance Co., Guardian
Assurance Co, Sun Assurance Co.

Accident Insurance. The Canadian Casualty Co.,
Protection to bread-winners against loss
by disease or accident, at the lowest rates.

C. Harvey, waterworks estimate.....10.00
Dillon & Blackwood, teaming rubbish.....12.00
D. Leckie, hardware.....5.15
P. B. Willis, blue prints.....5.45
Newby & Co., fire engine repairs.....1.90
Mrs. C. Blackwood, meals to prisoners.....2.50
Collett Bros., teaming.....2.00
Kelowna Courier, advertising by-laws.....54.80
and printing.....5.00
Election expenses re by-law.....5.00
Kelowna Saw Mill Co., lumber.....79.52

By-law No. 17, to borrow \$5,000
for streets improvements, which
carried at a poll last week, was
read a third time and finally
passed.

It was resolved to advertise
\$5,000 worth of debentures for
sale in the Courier, Canadian
Municipal Journal and in a Coast
paper.

Council then adjourned until
next Monday.

FOR SALE

Camera (5x7), with all furnishings. Cost com-
plete \$142; will sell for \$55. Owner giving up the
business. A snap. For further particulars
write—
A. E. Walker
Summerland, B. C.

FOR SALE

5 choice heifers left, 1 democrat wagon, 1 hay
tender, nearly new, 1 revolving bbl. churn, 1 hand
saw, 3 bbls. cider.

Apply, T. W. Stirling,
Bankhead Ranch,
Kelowna.

Wm. Haug

Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone
Work, Brick Work and Plastering.
Coast Lime, Plaster Paris and Brick
for sale.

Wood Fibre Plaster For Sale
KELOWNA.

Coal Oil Engines

Superior to Gasoline.
Safe, reliable and economical.
No electric sparking devices to get
out of order.

Stationary engines for pumping and
all power purposes.
Marine engines for launches and
boats of all kinds.

Go to the Courier Office on Thurs-
days and see our 2 h.p. in operation.

Write us for prices and particulars.

Rochussen & Collis,

7 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.